

# STARBLAZER

SPACE FICTION ADVENTURE IN PICTURES No. 41

14p



**ASSAULT ON  
DESTRA**



# STARBLAZER



**RESTLESS  
BANDS OF ADVENTURERS  
WARPED ALONG THE SPIRAL  
ARMS OF THE GALAXY AND  
BUILT SIMPLE NEW CIVILISATIONS  
WHERE THEY FELT FREE FROM THE  
OVER-CROWDED COMPLEXITY OF  
OLD EARTH. BUT TO THE DEFENCE-  
LESS COLONY PARADISE OF  
PLANET DESTRA CAME A  
WANDERING STAR-WARRIOR  
BAND LOOKING FOR A READY-  
MADE KINGDOM. SO  
BEGAN THE ASSAULT  
ON DESTRA.**

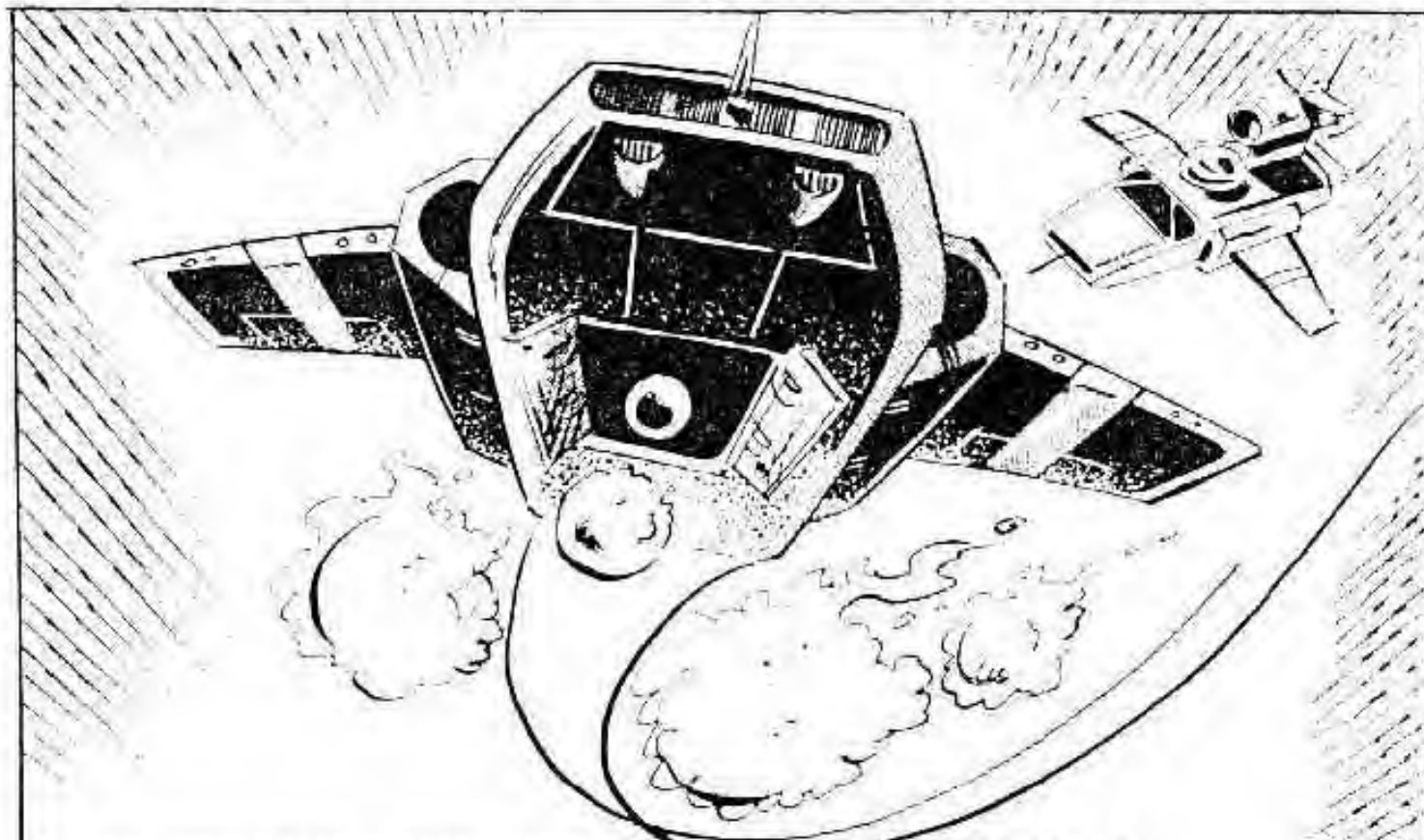
# ASSAULT ON DESTRA



DESTRA, AN EARTH-TYPE PLANET IN A STAR-SYSTEM LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM SOL, WAS THE UNSUSPECTING TARGET OF AN AGGRESSOR FROM DEEP SPACE.



THE SMALL COLONY OF EARTH SETTLERS WAS TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR THE ATTACK.



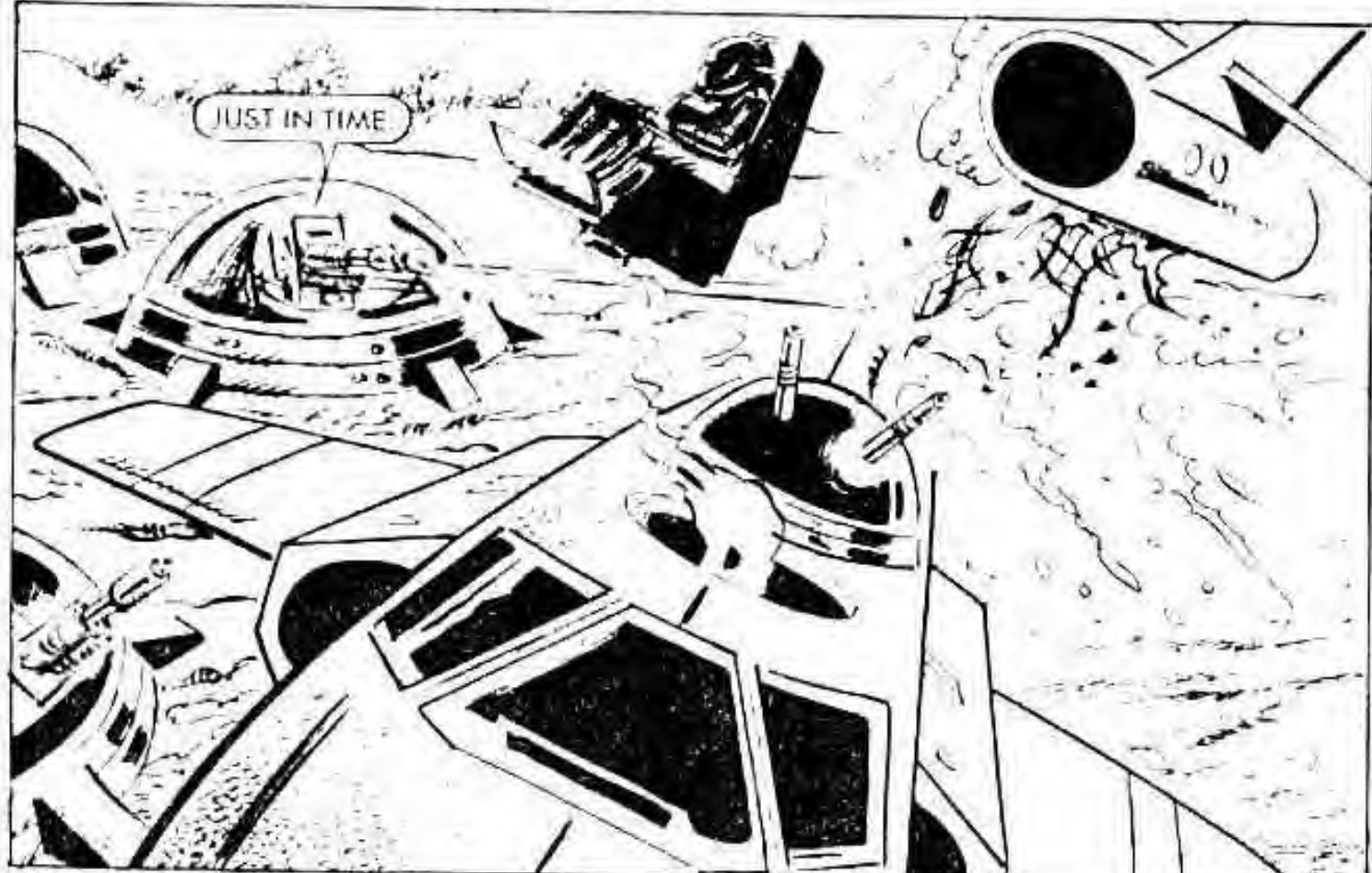
THE INVADING CRAFT RELEASED THEIR DEADLY CARGO OF THERMOGAZ — A SEMI-LIQUID SUBSTANCE THAT FORMED DEVASTATING FIREBALLS ON IMPACT.

RUN! SOUND GENERAL ALARM.  
MAN THE ANTI SPACECRAFT CANNON.



A YOUNG COLONIST, PHIL MARSSON, RAN TOWARDS HIS GUN POST.

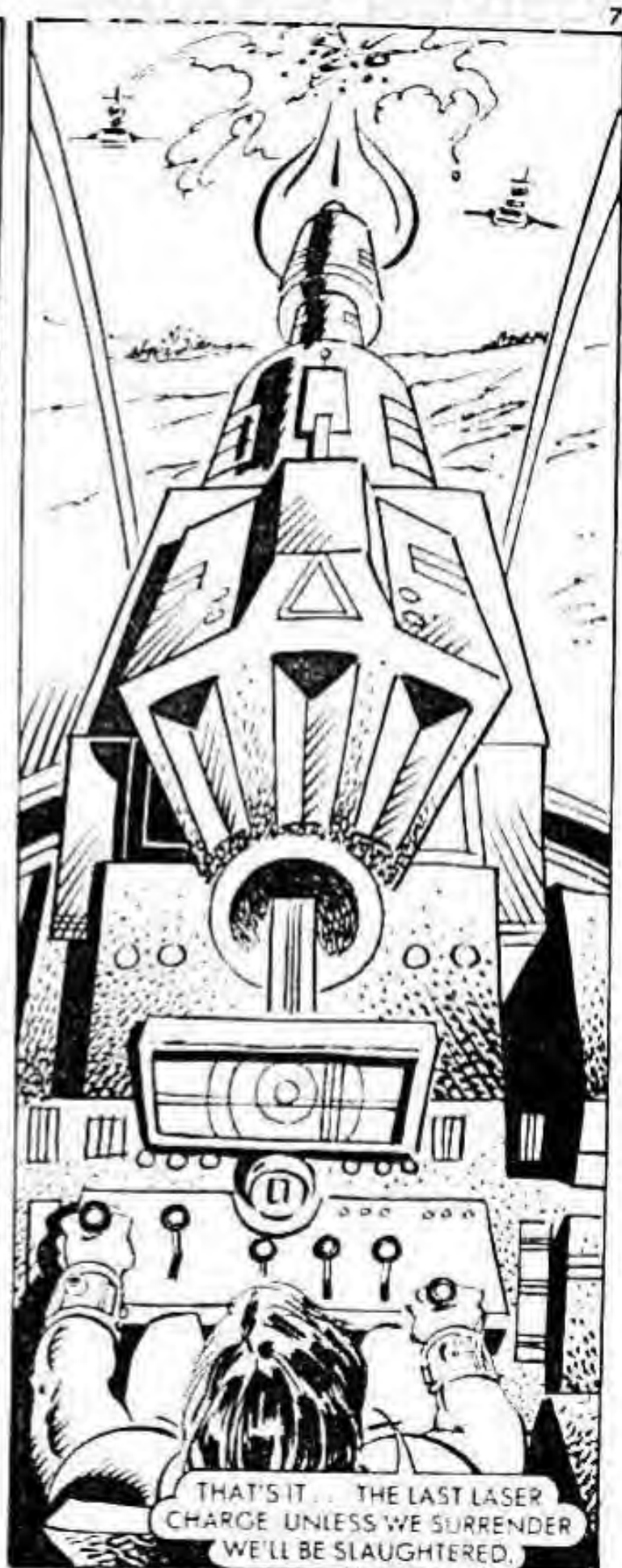
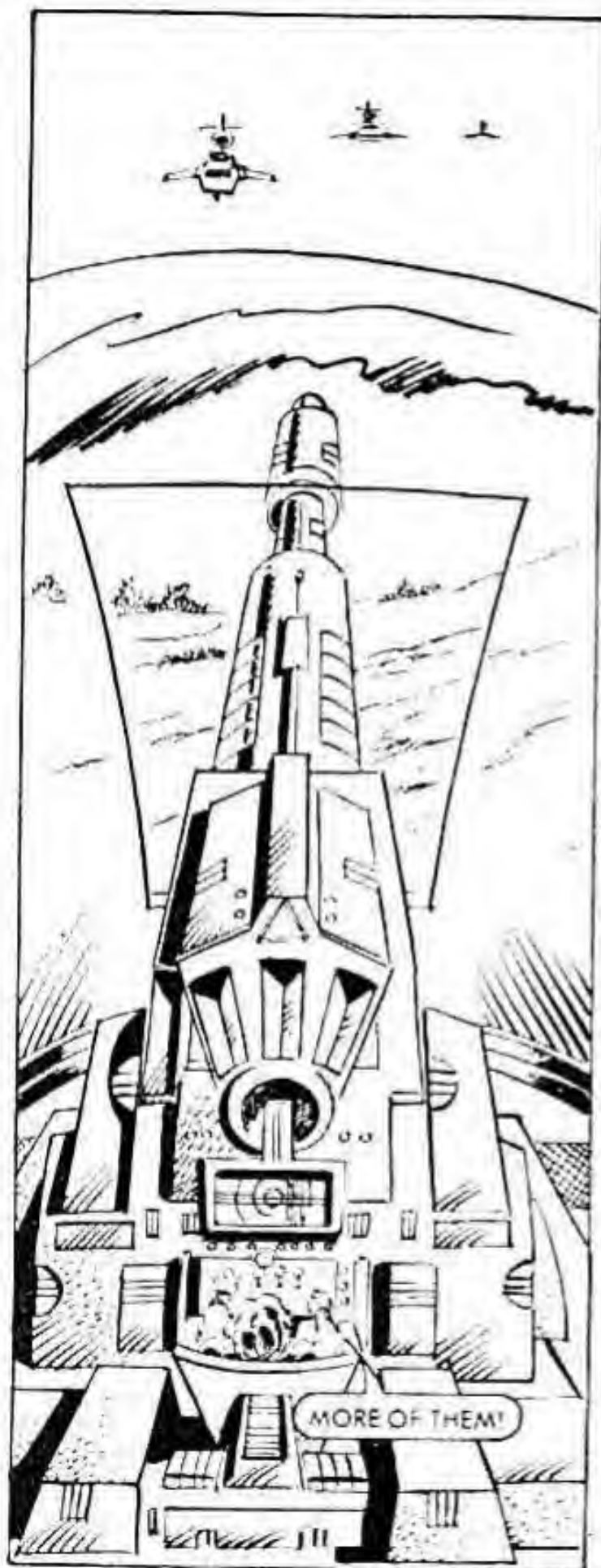




HE SHOT DOWN ONE ATTACKER AND THE PILOT EJECTED.







PHIL MADE HIS WAY TO THE PRESIDENT'S BUNKER. THE PRESIDENT OF DESTRA HAD ALREADY REACHED A DECISION.

ALL COMMUNICATIONS HAVE BEEN JAMMED, WHOEVER ATTACKED US HAS DESTROYED THE SPACEPORT, BARRACKS, AND ALL OUR CANNON PILLARS. THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO.

WHAT ABOUT OUR SHUTTLE CRAFT?

WHAT ABOUT THEM?

WE HAVE POWERFUL NEIGHBOURS ON TRESKA. WHOEVER IS JAMMING COMMUNICATIONS MIGHT NOT HAVE RECKONED ON A BREAKOUT BY A SHUTTLE CRAFT.



THE PRESIDENT AGREED TO LET PHIL TRY.

IT'S UP TO ME NOW.



THE SHUTTLE HAD BEEN USED TO BRING THE COLONISTS DOWN FROM THEIR SPACESHIP. NOW IT WOULD HAVE TO TRY AND CROSS SPACE TO ANOTHER PLANET.

IGNITION AND LIFT OFF!





PHIL'S SHUTTLE CROSSED THE ORBIT OF THE MONSTER STARSHIP.







I'VE MADE IT.

ROGAN, A SPACE TROOPER DISMISSED FOR HIS BARBARIC WAYS, PLUNDERED AND KILLED FOR SADISTIC PLEASURE.

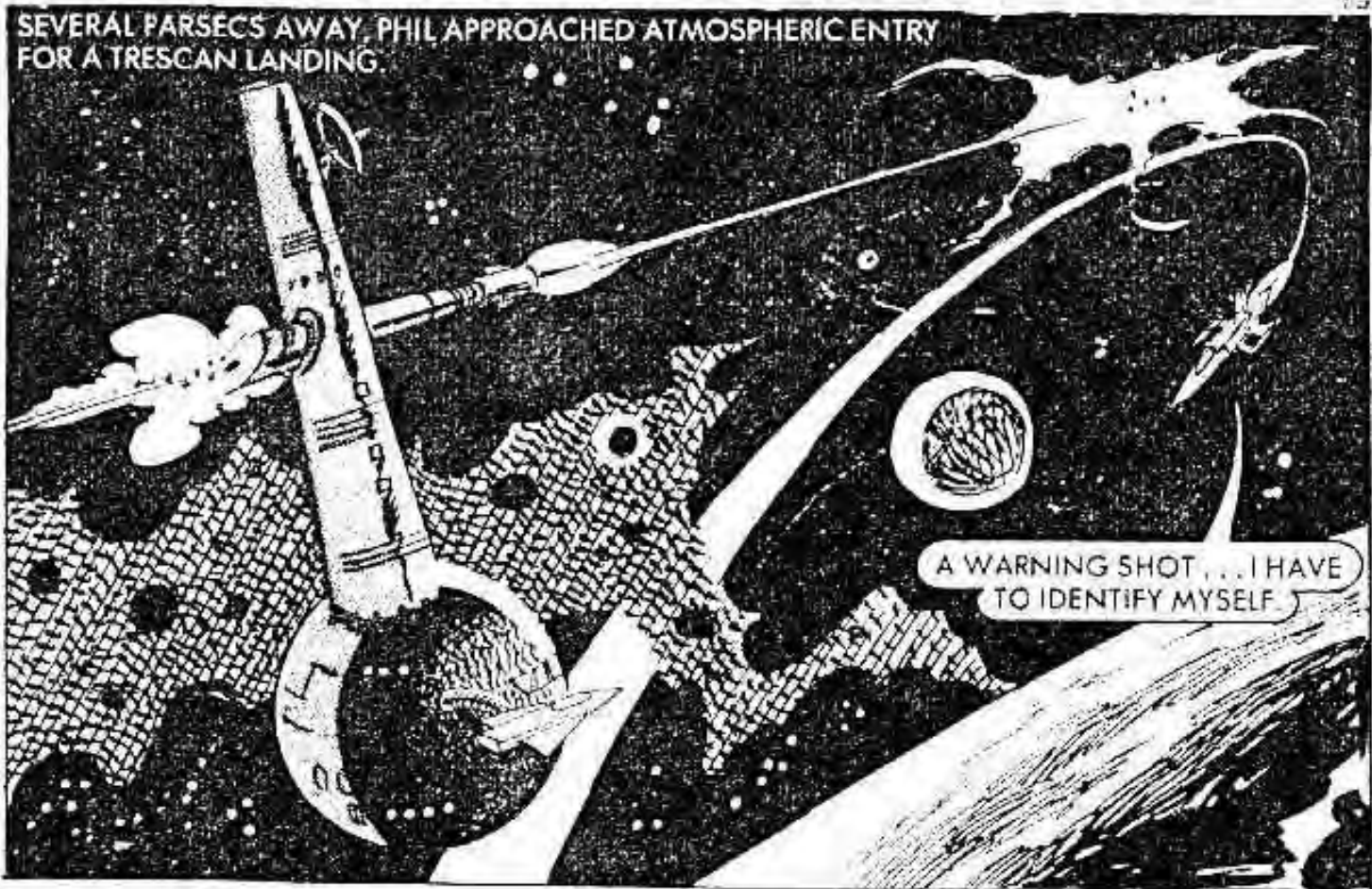


TAKE ME DOWN TO DESTRA... I SHALL ACCEPT THEIR SURRENDER.



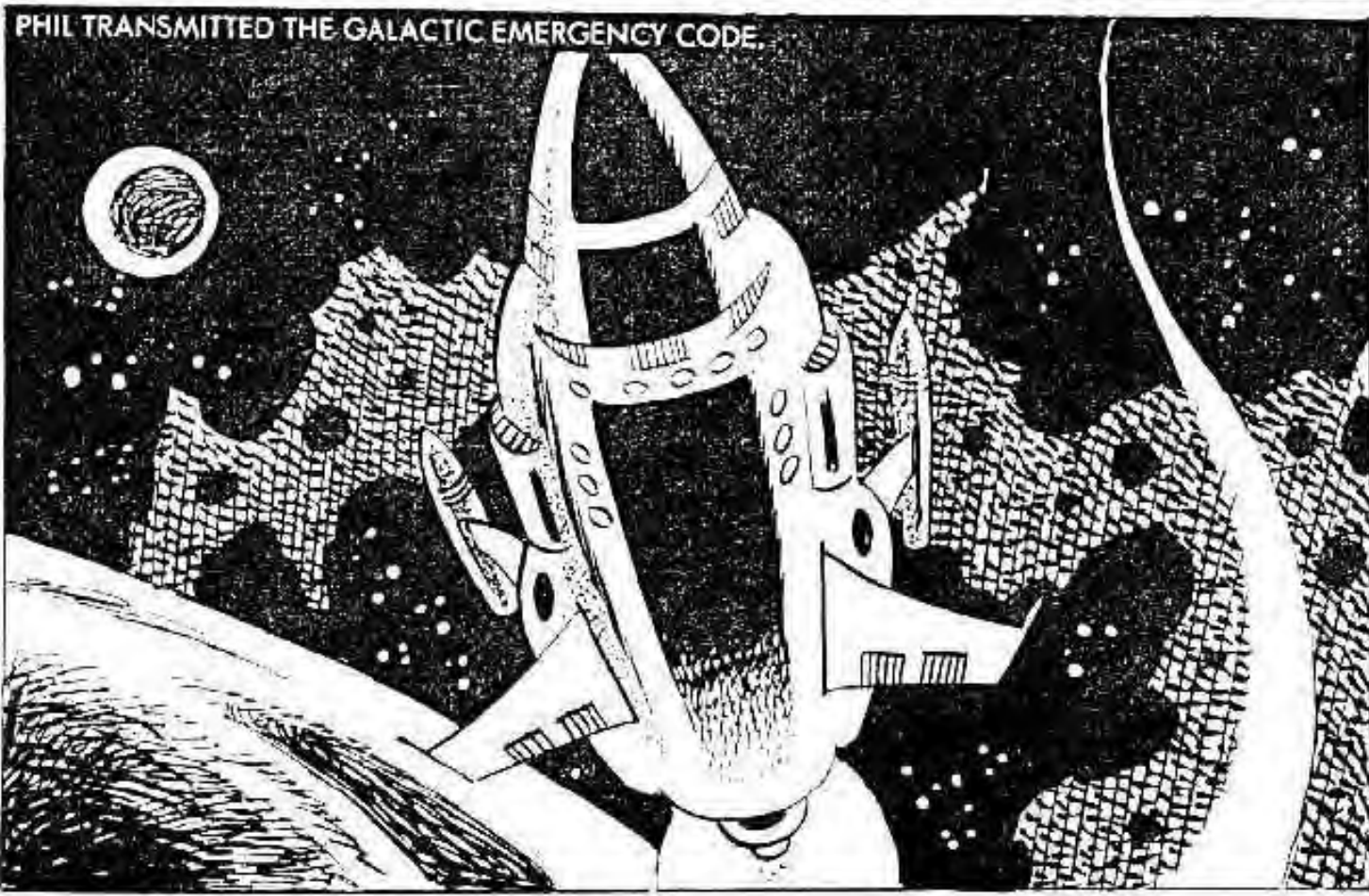


SEVERAL PARSECS AWAY, PHIL APPROACHED ATMOSPHERIC ENTRY  
FOR A TRESKAN LANDING.



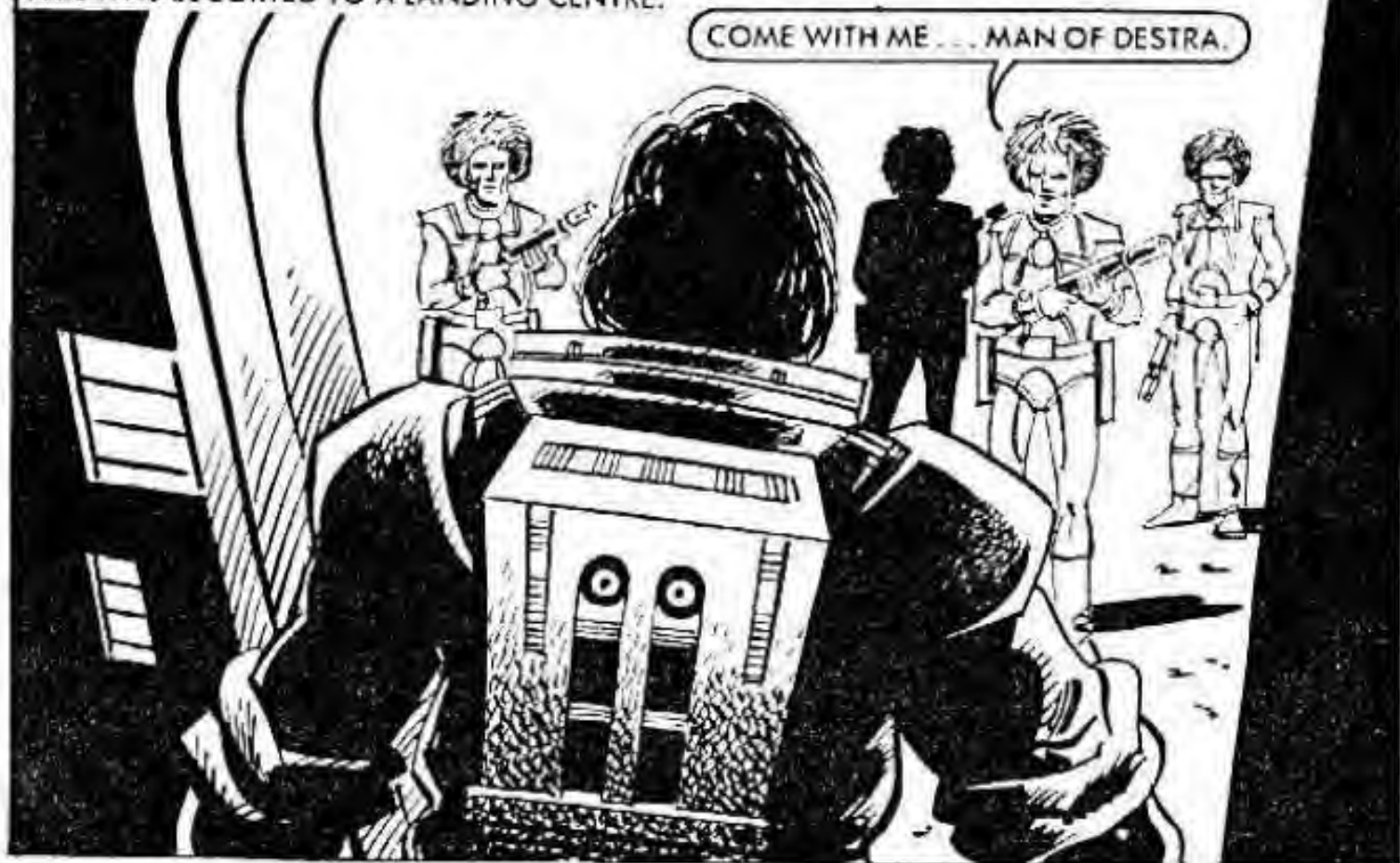
A WARNING SHOT... I HAVE  
TO IDENTIFY MYSELF.

PHIL TRANSMITTED THE GALACTIC EMERGENCY CODE.



PHIL WAS ESCORTED TO A LANDING CENTRE.

COME WITH ME... MAN OF DESTRA.



PHIL WAS TAKEN TO AN ADMINISTRATION BLOCK.

DESTRA HAS BEEN OVERRUN BY  
ROGAN. WE ARE INSUFFICIENTLY  
ARMED TO PREVENT CONQUEST. WE  
NEED YOUR HELP.

WHY SHOULD WE HELP YOU?







IT IS A FIGHT BETWEEN EARTHMEN. NOTHING TO DO WITH US. THAT IS MY FINAL WORD. GO!

JUST LIKE THAT... YOU WON'T EVEN CONSIDER OUR PLEA.

PHIL WANDERED AIMLESSLY, UNTIL HE FOUND HIMSELF IN A CANTINA, TALKING TO A TRESKAN.

... SO THEY TURNED DOWN MY APPEAL. ROGAN HAS CONQUERED DESTRA, AND HE MUST INTEND TO INVADE TRESKA NEXT. THEN HE'LL USE BOTH PLANETS AS BASES FOR HIS INVASION AT THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

MAYBE THEY'LL RECONSIDER.





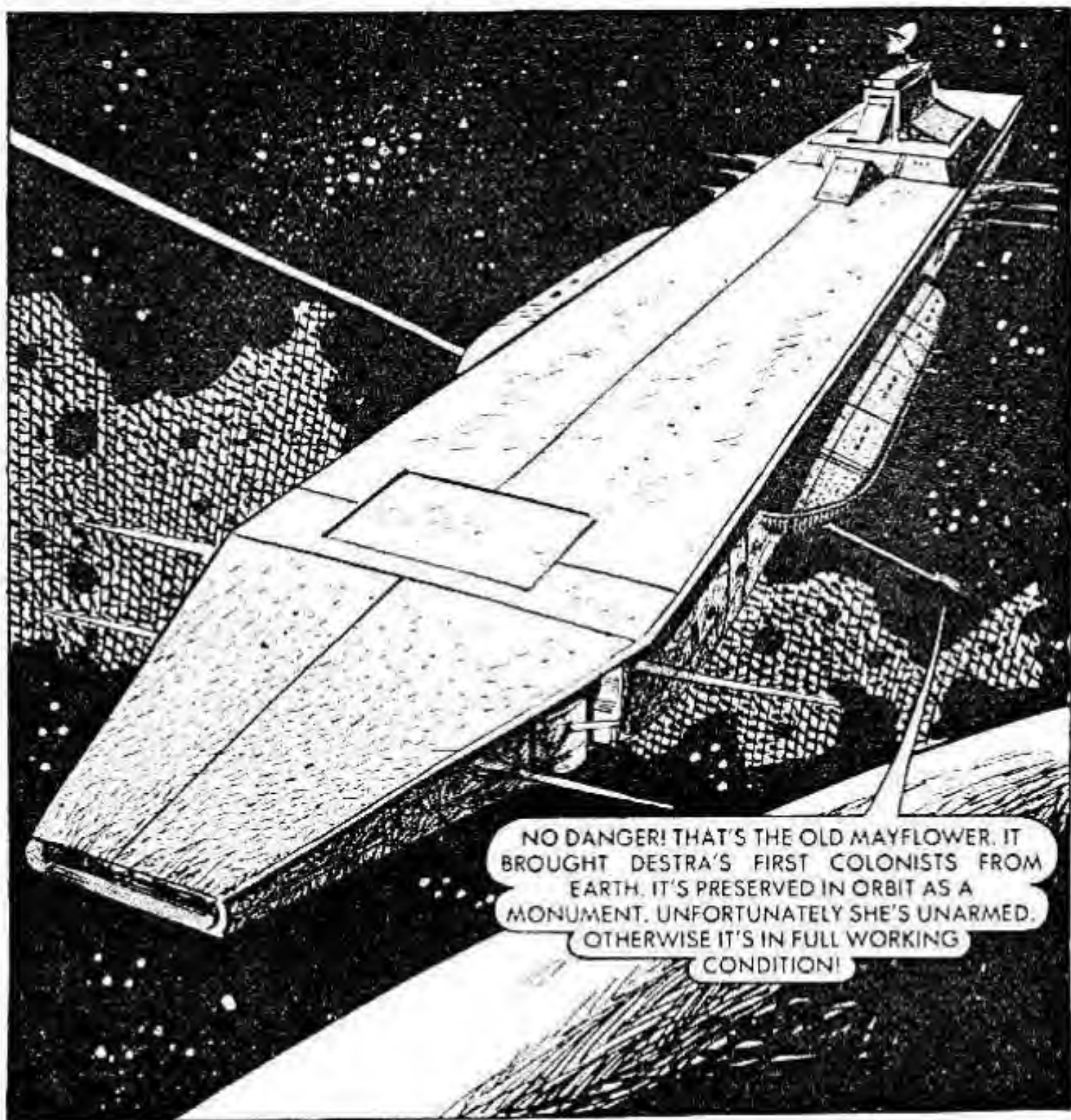


THE TRESKAN TRADER'S SHIP CLAWED ITS WAY INTO THE SKIES.

YOUR NAME IS PHIL, MINE IS BLO...  
OR THAT IS THE PRONOUNCEABLE ABBREVIATION.

HOW ARE WE GOING TO PROVE TO  
TRESKA EXACTLY WHAT ROGAN'S  
INTENTIONS ARE?

YOU TAKE ME TO WHERE THE INVASION  
FORCE IS. I'LL VIDEO-TRANSMIT BACK TO  
TRESKA... THEY'RE BOUND TO SEND  
FIGHTERS TO INVESTIGATE.





WITH ANTI-DETECTION SCREENS OPERATING, BLO TOUCHED DOWN IN A DESERTED CORNER OF DESTRA.

WHERE DO WE  
GO FROM HERE?

THE NEAREST  
INHABITED PART.



THEY KITTED UP AND JET-HOPPED OVER THE ROUGH TERRAIN.



ACTIVITY FORCED BLO AND PHIL TO STOP.



CAREFULLY THEY PICKED THEIR WAY BETWEEN THE TOWERS.





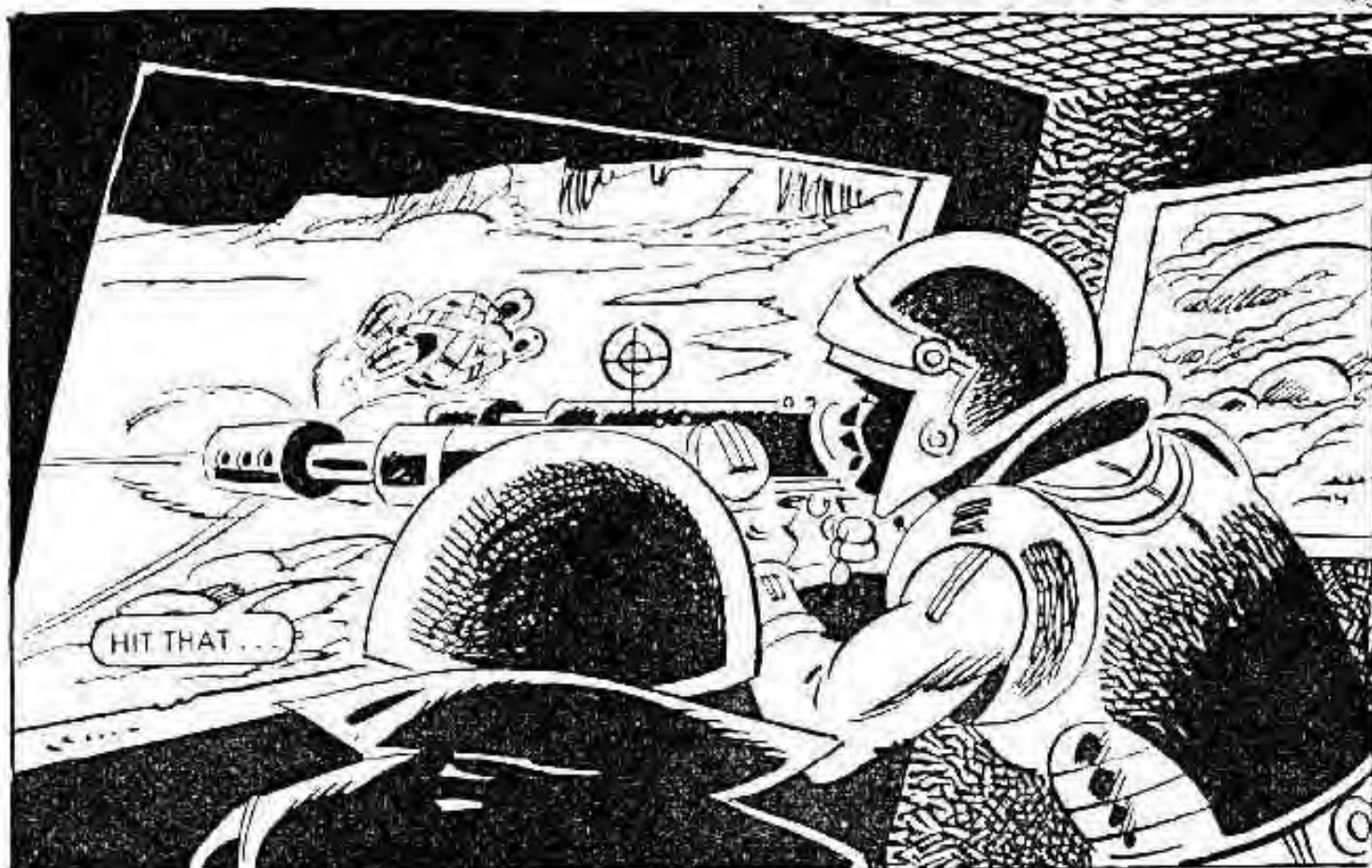


SECONDS AFTER THEY THREW THEMSELVES OUT OF THE BEAM, A SEARING BEAM OF LASER POWER MELTED THE GROUND.









BUT THE IMPROVISED MISSILE FOUND ITS TARGET...



AND WITH A RESOUNDING EXPLOSION, THE TOWER COLLAPSED.



THE FENCE IS BREACHED AND THE GUN OUT OF ACTION.  
NOW IS THE CHANCE TO ESCAPE.





THE IMPRISONED DESTRAINS BROKE OUT.



NERVE GAS ... I MUST GET CLEAR BEFORE IT TAKES EFFECT.







BLO DRAGGED THE DESTAN PRESIDENT CLEAR.

crabbyjournal



ROGAN WAS TOLD OF THE RAID.

ONLY ONE ESCAPED—THE  
PRESIDENT.

SO WE ARE DEALING WITH PEOPLE WHO DARE  
DEFY ME...



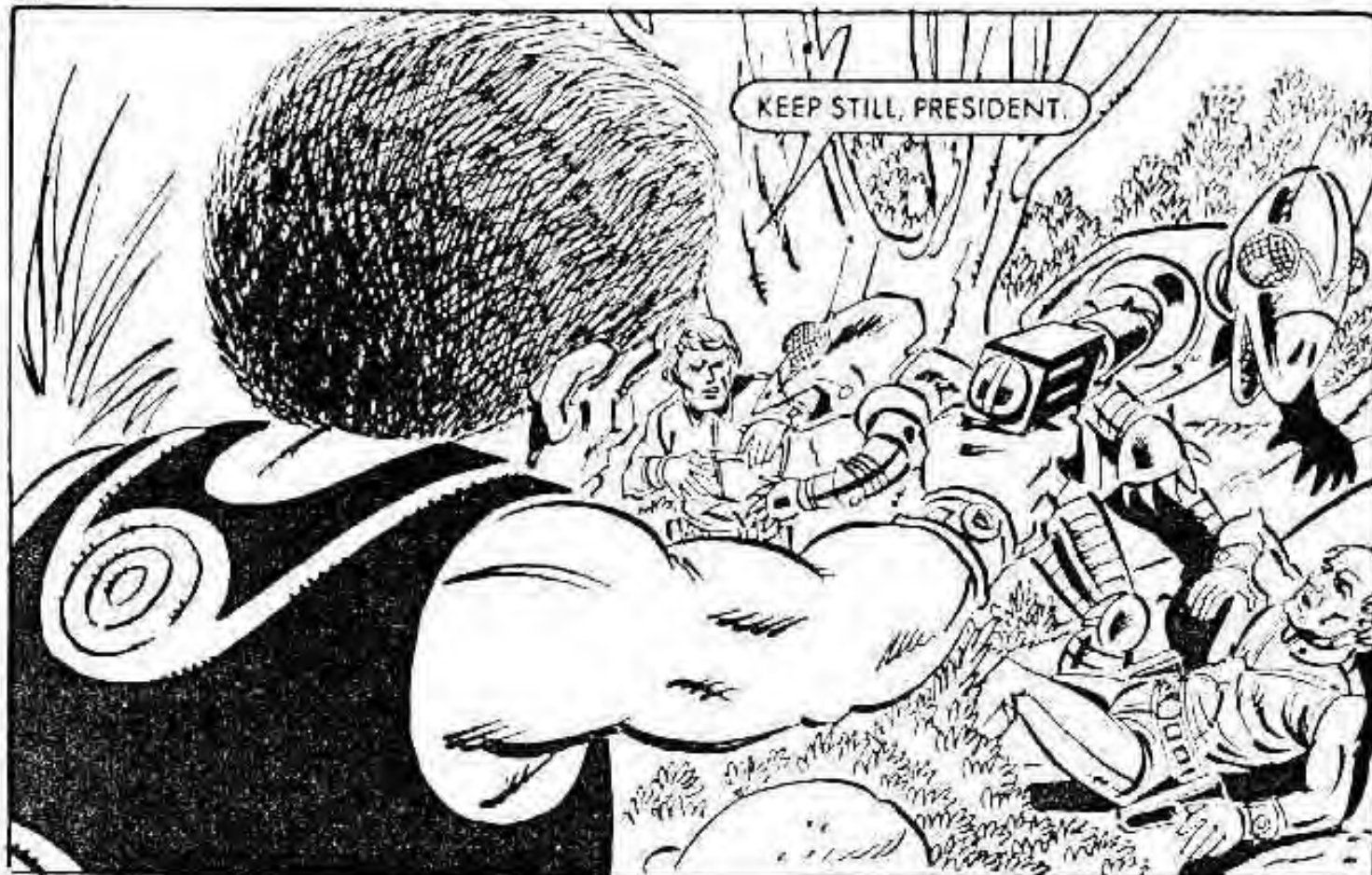






AS THEY PREPARED TO MOVE ON, THE SAVAGE ROBOMORTS ATTACKED.







THEY MUST BE ABLE  
TO FOLLOW US SOMEHOW

THE ROBOMORTS CONTROL DESTRA. YOU CAN  
GO NOWHERE WITHOUT THEIR KNOWING

THERE IS ONLY ONE ANSWER.







WHILE THE THREE FREE MEN TALKED, ROGAN PONDERED HIS NEXT MOVE.



THREE MEN THREATEN MY PLANS. THEY MUST BE  
ELIMINATED AT ALL COSTS.

BLO HAD REACHED A DECISION...

I WANT TO TRANSMIT PICTURES THAT WILL PERSUADE THE  
DEFENCE CHIEF THAT TRESKA IS THREATENED.

THE MAIN BASE IS  
ESTABLISHED NEAR HERE.

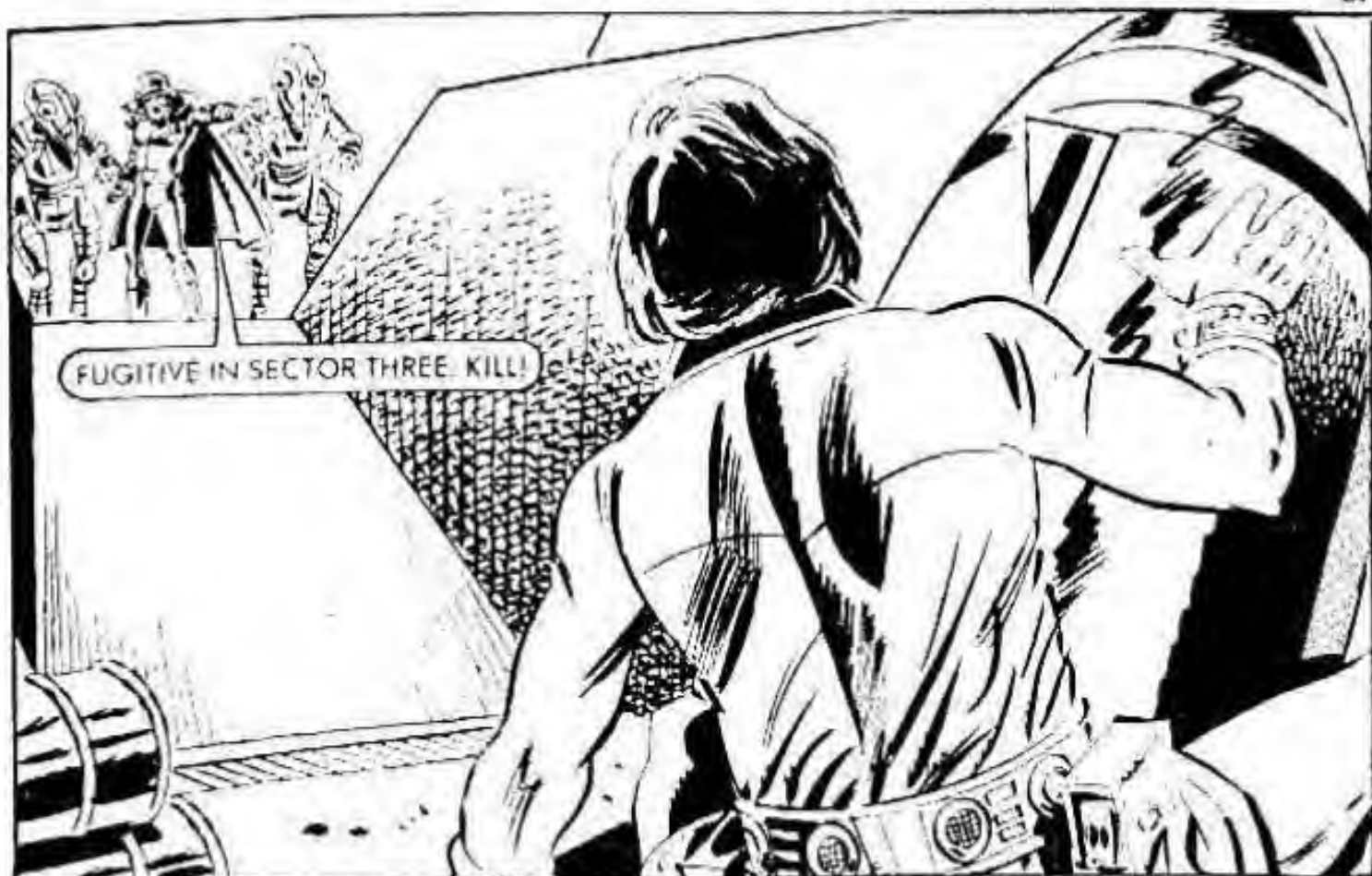






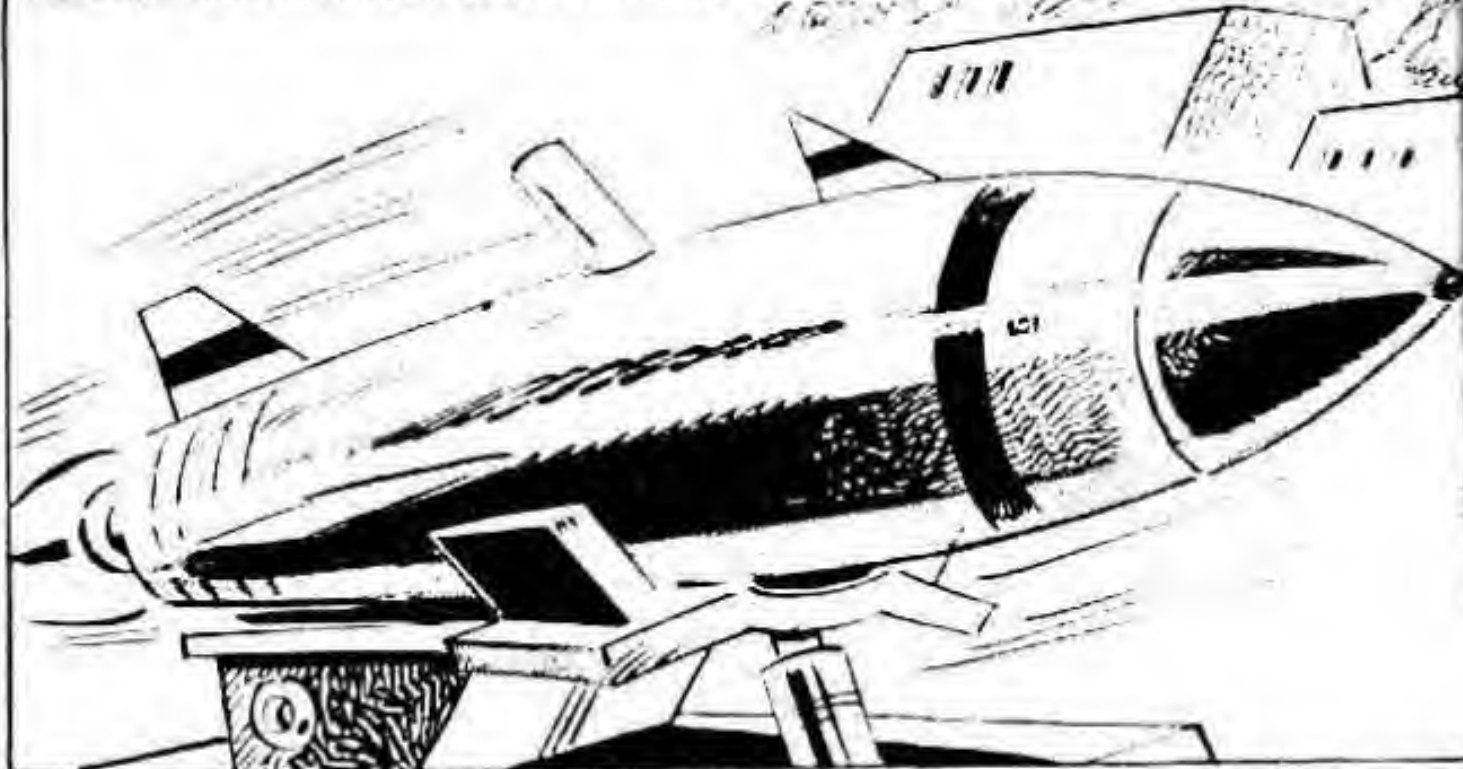






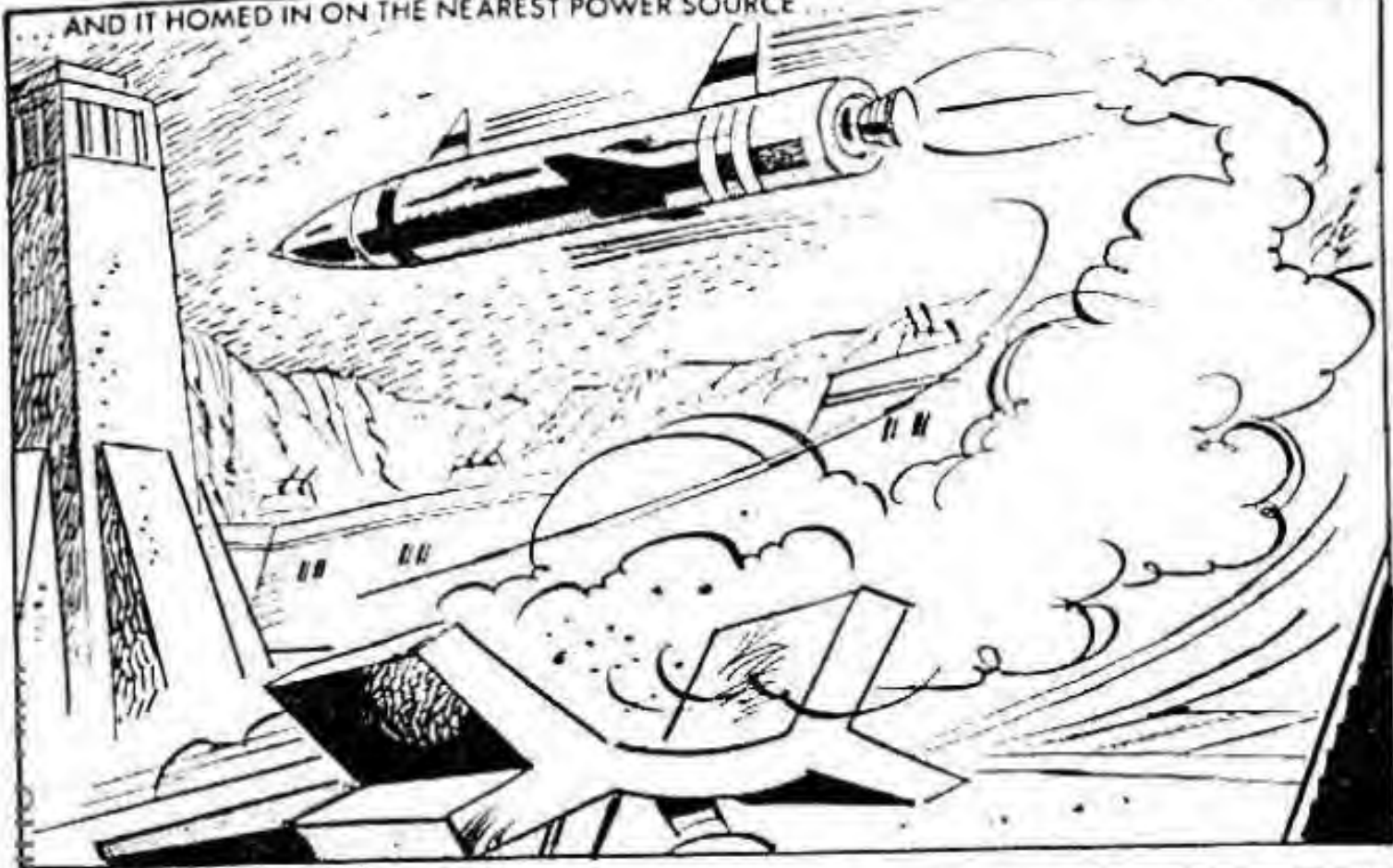


THE NEUTRON POWER PACK ACCELERATED THE MISSILE TOWARDS THE TOWER





...AND IT HOMED IN ON THE NEAREST POWER SOURCE...



IN THE CONFUSION, THE FUGITIVES BOARDED A LOADING VEHICLE.

WHAT'S ON THE BACK OF THIS  
THING?

LASER CANNON  
AND CHARGES.





THEIR RETURN JOURNEY WAS UNEVENTFUL.

FINAL DESTINATION THE MAYFLOWER!

A CONFERENCE OF WAR WAS BEING HELD  
IN ROGAN'S H.Q.

I CANNOT OVERWHELM  
TRESKA AND LEAVE  
MY BACK UNPROTECTED  
HERE. WE MUST WIPE OUT  
ALL OPPOSITION.

SIR... ALIEN VESSEL IN SECTOR  
20X17... IT IS BLASTING OFF.

AN ALIEN VESSEL ... IT MUST  
BE THE INTRUDERS. TRACK IT! GET  
THE FIGHTERS AFTER IT.



THE COLONIST PRISONERS WERE GROWING  
RESTIVE.

LOOK AT THAT! THEIR  
ROBOMORTS ARE NOT WORKING!



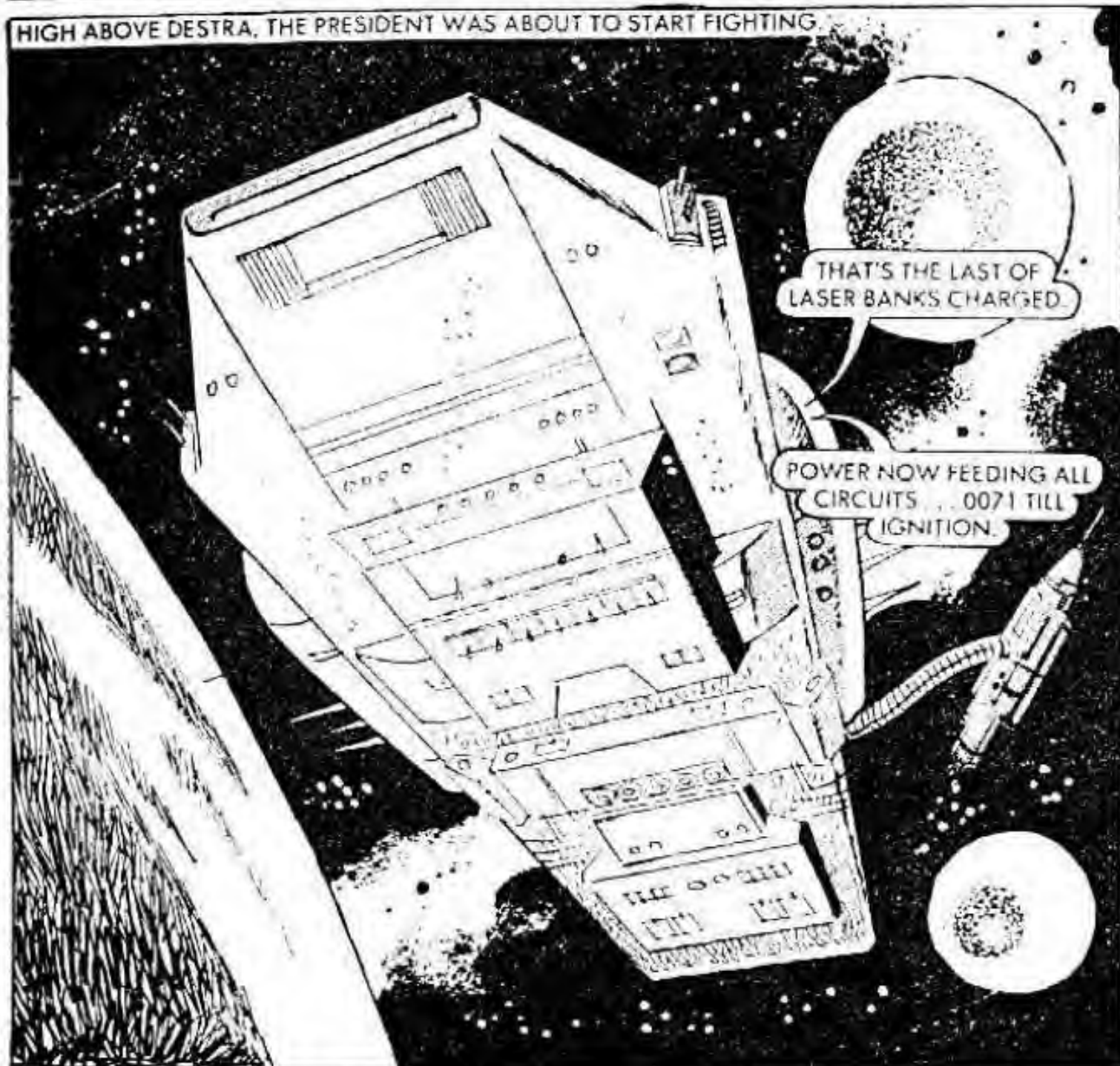
SOMETHING'S UP ... THAT'S THE  
THIRD FLIGHT OF THEIR FIGHTERS  
I'VE SEEN TAKE OFF IN THE LAST  
TWO MINUTES.







THE PRESIDENT MUST STILL BE  
FREE . . . WE SHOULD BE  
FIGHTING BY HIS SIDE.



HIGH ABOVE DESTRA, THE PRESIDENT WAS ABOUT TO START FIGHTING

THAT'S THE LAST OF  
LASER BANKS CHARGED

POWER NOW FEEDING ALL  
CIRCUITS . . . 0071 TILL  
IGNITION.



MAYFLOWER WAS EASED OUT OF THE ORBIT  
IT HAD OCCUPIED FOR EONS.



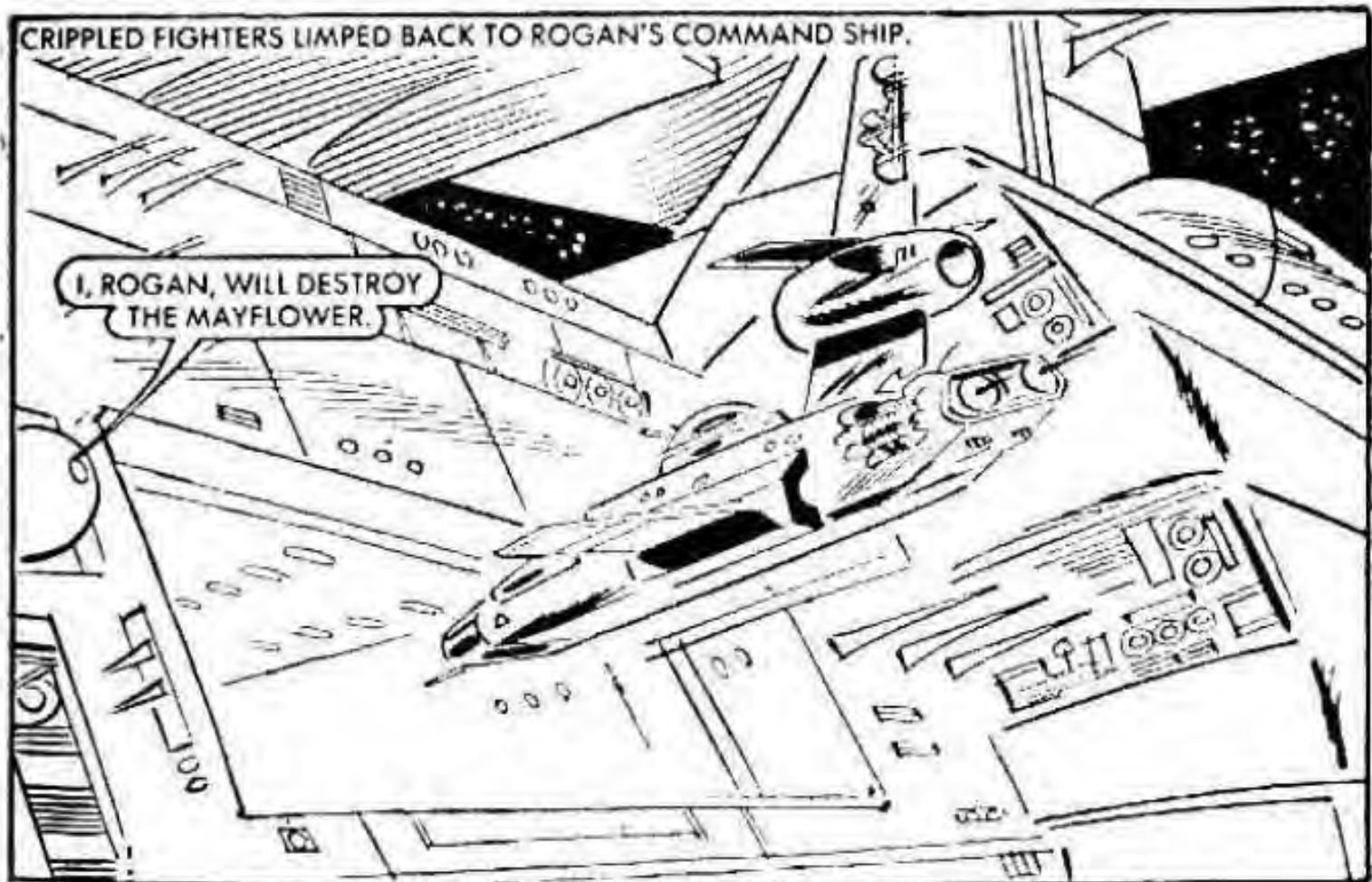


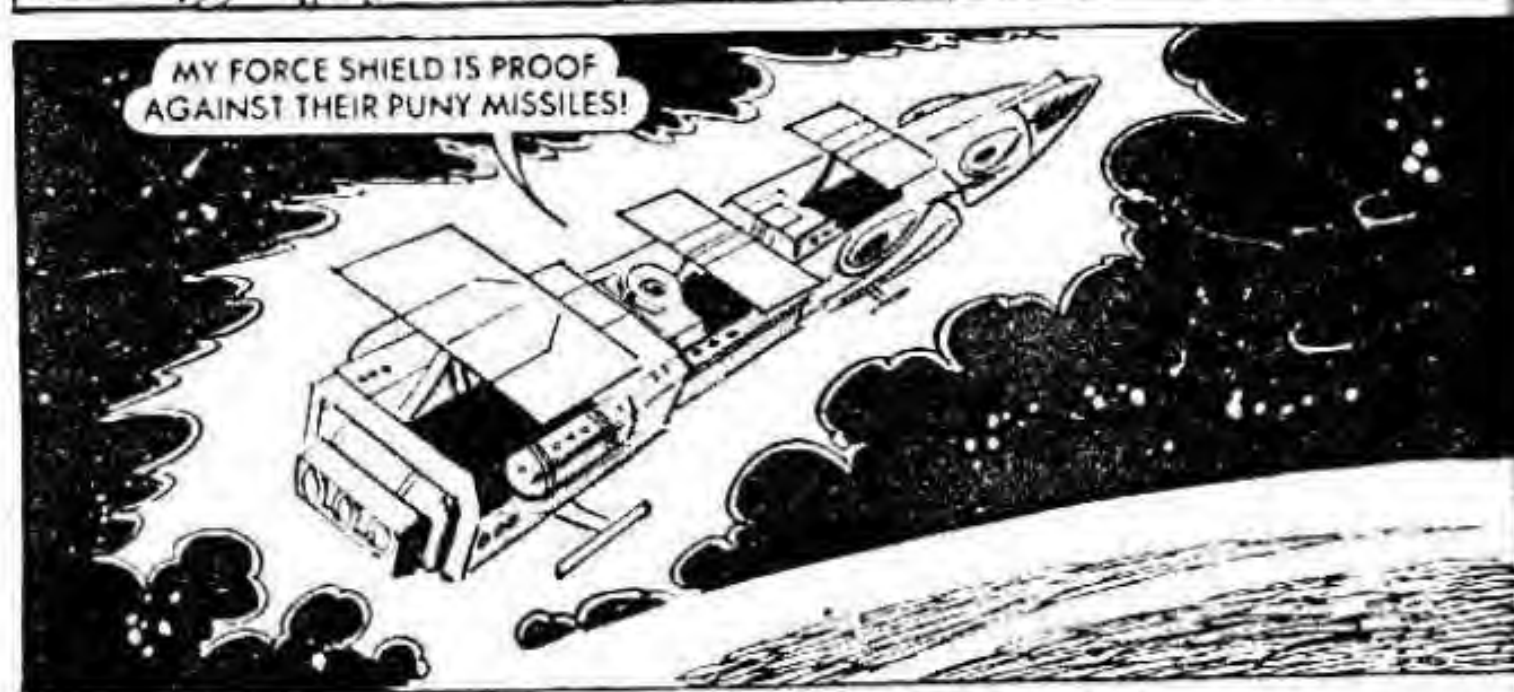
THE STARDART FIGHTERS RAN INTO A HAIL OF STARFLAK.



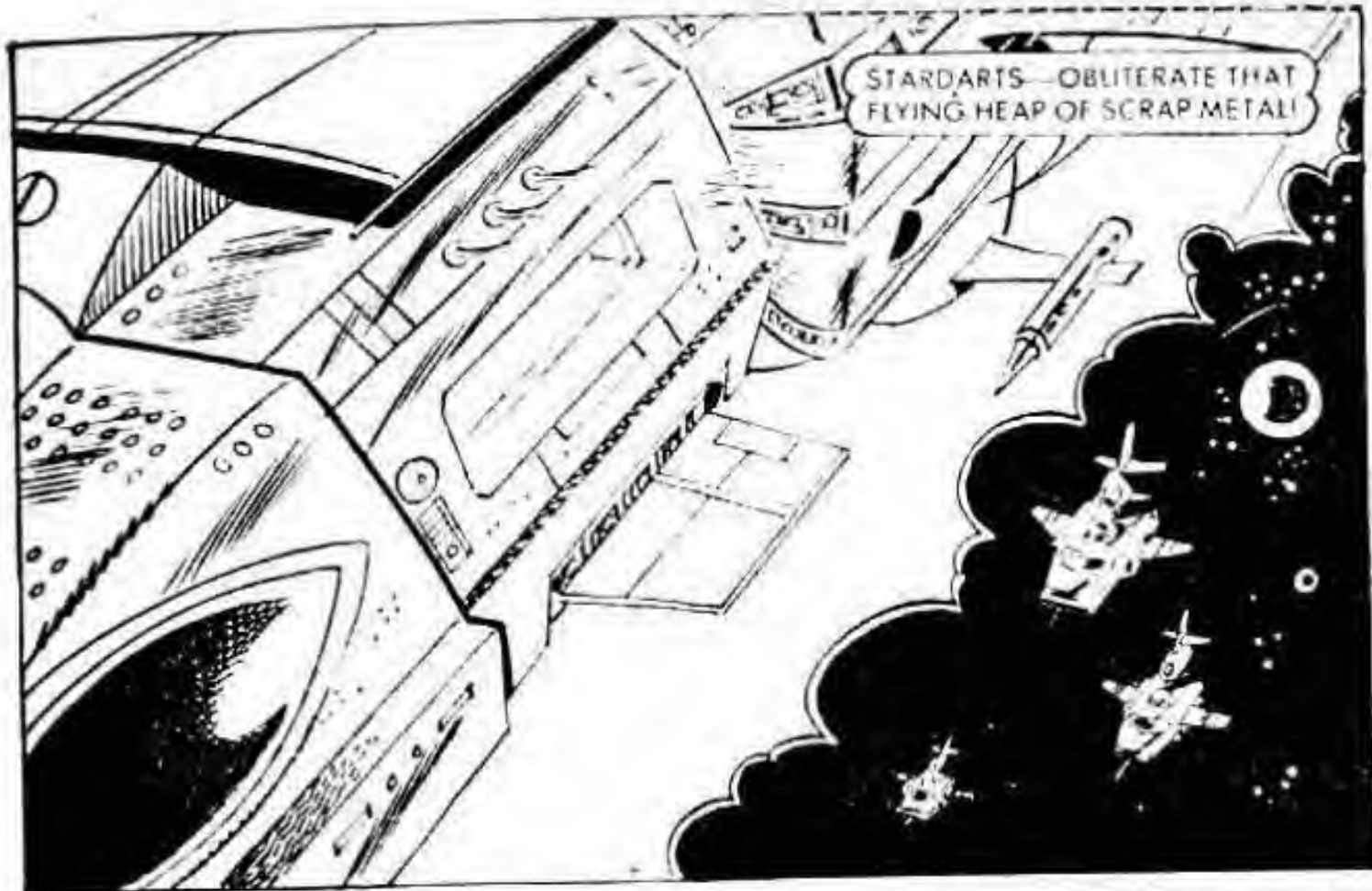
CRIPPLED FIGHTERS LIMPED BACK TO ROGAN'S COMMAND SHIP.

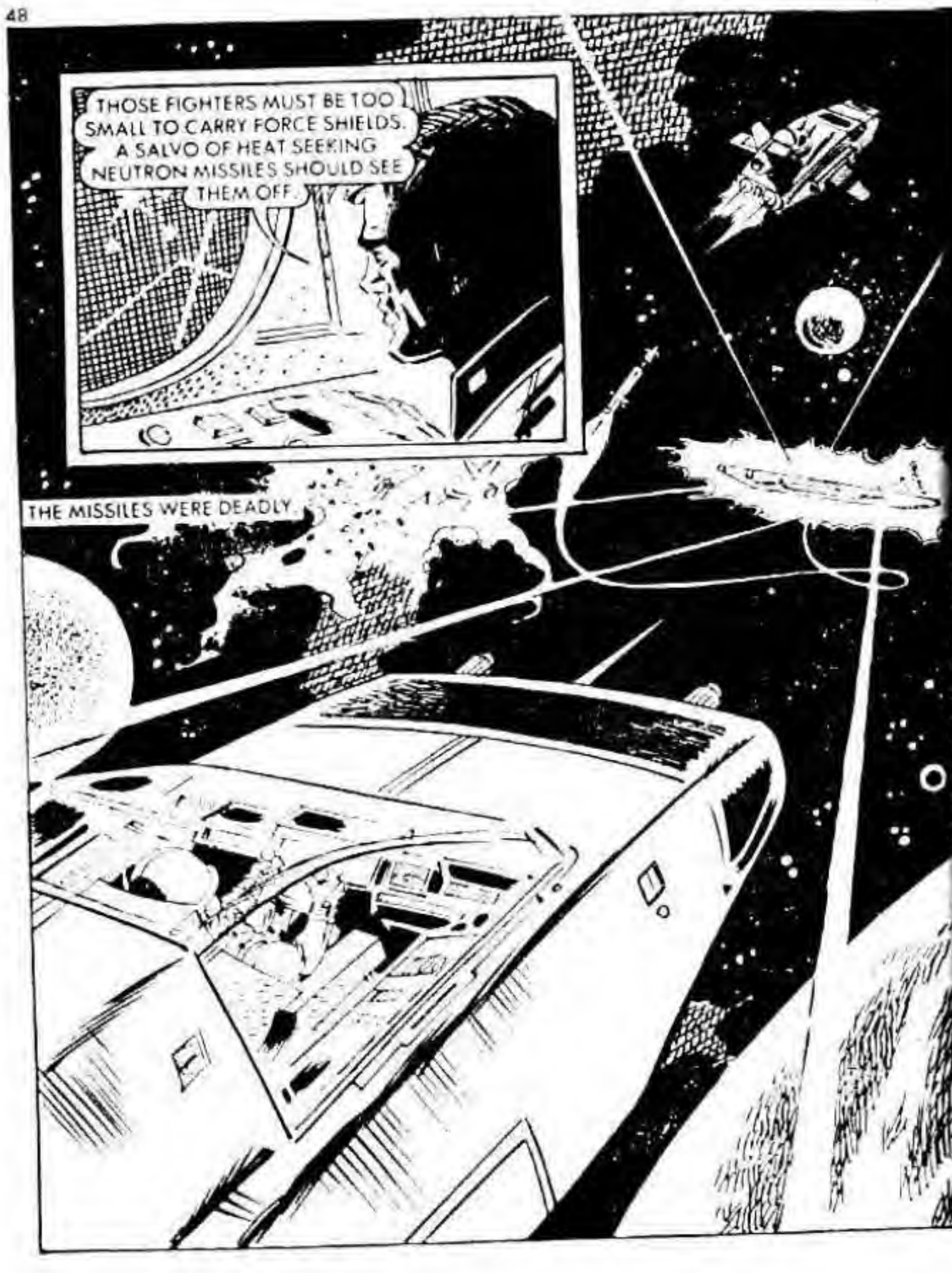
I, ROGAN, WILL DESTROY  
THE MAYFLOWER.







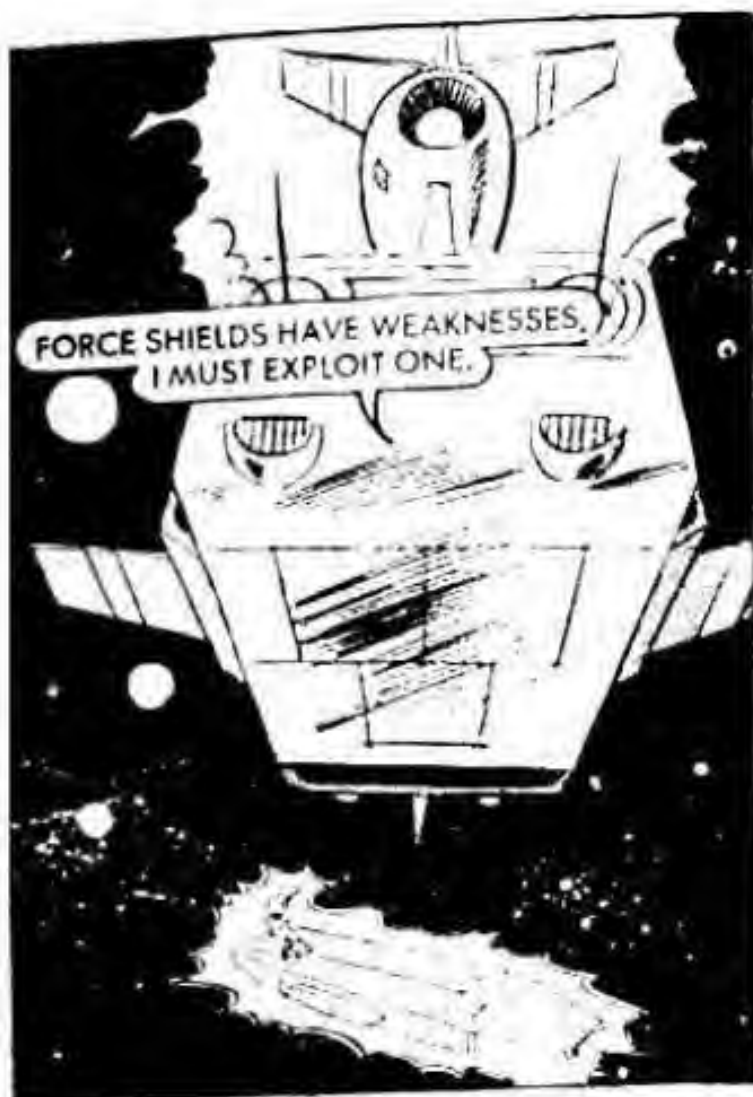




THOSE FIGHTERS MUST BE TOO  
SMALL TO CARRY FORCE SHIELDS.  
A SALVO OF HEAT SEEKING  
NEUTRON MISSILES SHOULD SEE  
THEM OFF.

THE MISSILES WERE DEADLY





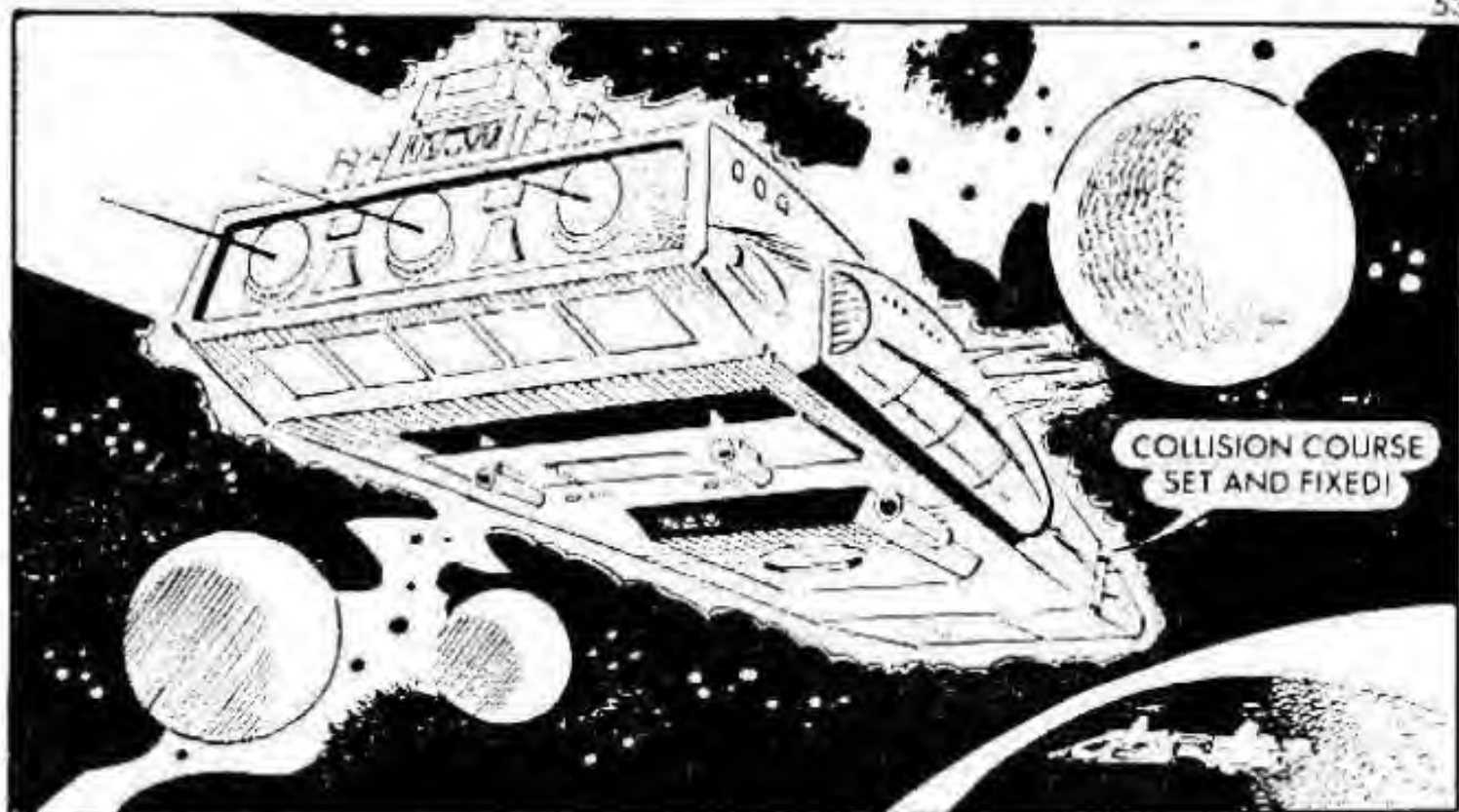


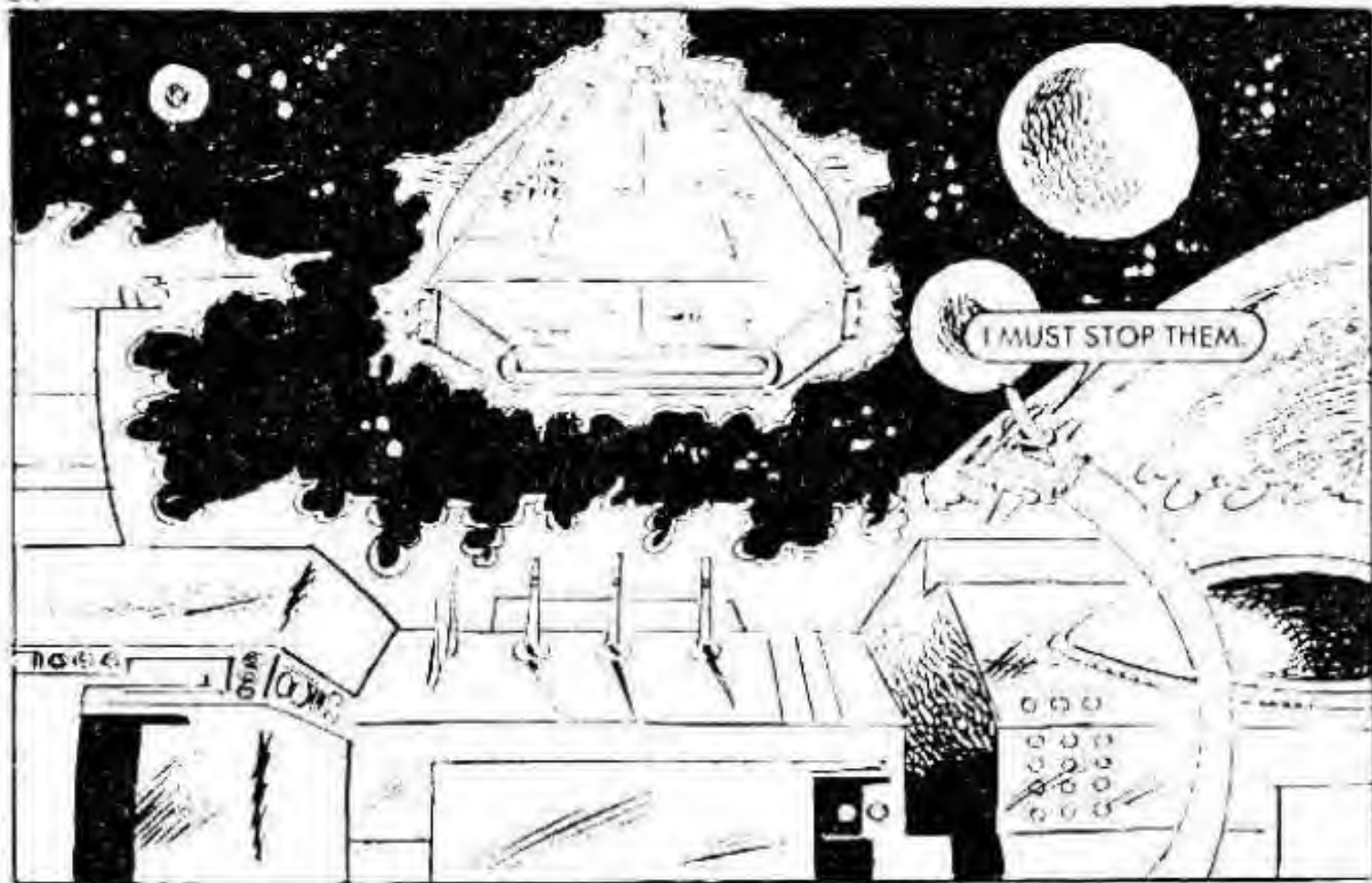




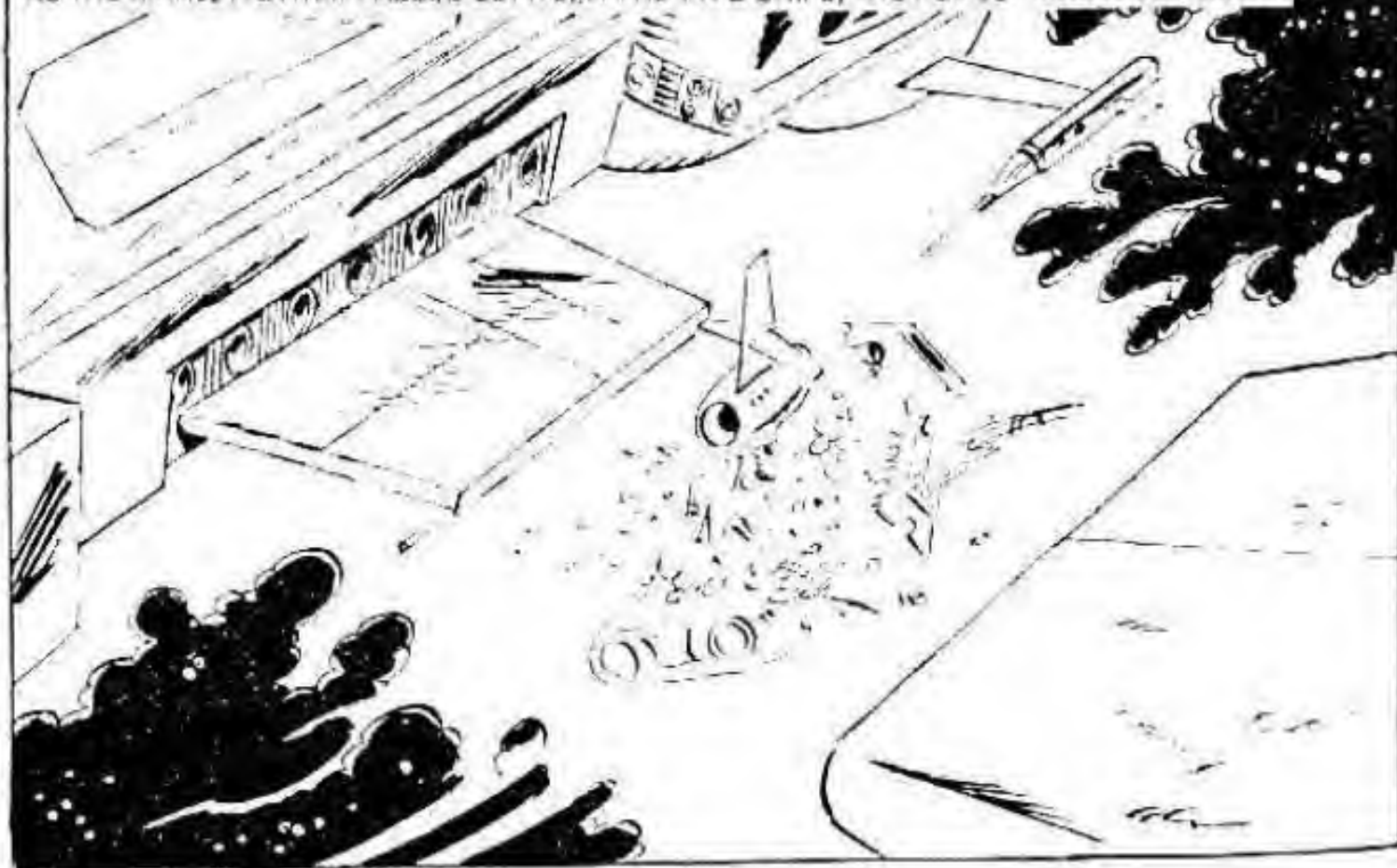








AS THE SMALL FIGHTER PASSED BETWEEN THE TWO SHIPS, THE FORCE FIELDS CRUSHED IT.





THE FORCE SHIELDS PREVENTED THE TWO STARSHIPS FROM TOUCHING EACH OTHER, BUT ...

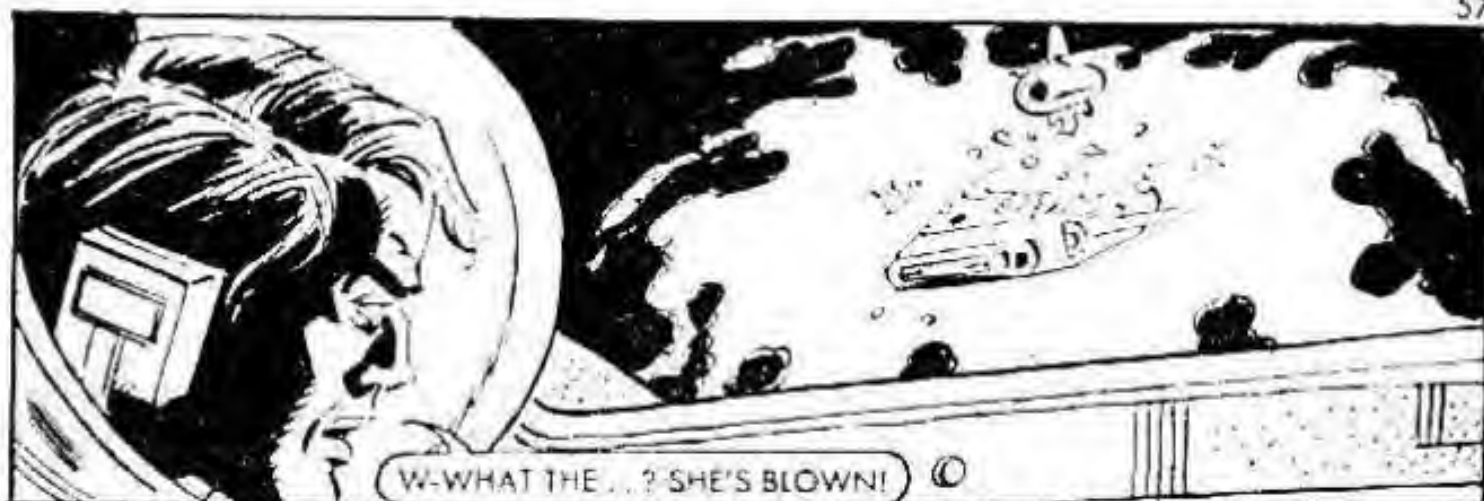


THE SPACE SPIN PRODUCED A CENTRIFUGAL FORCE GREATER THAN THE COMMAND SHIP'S ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY.





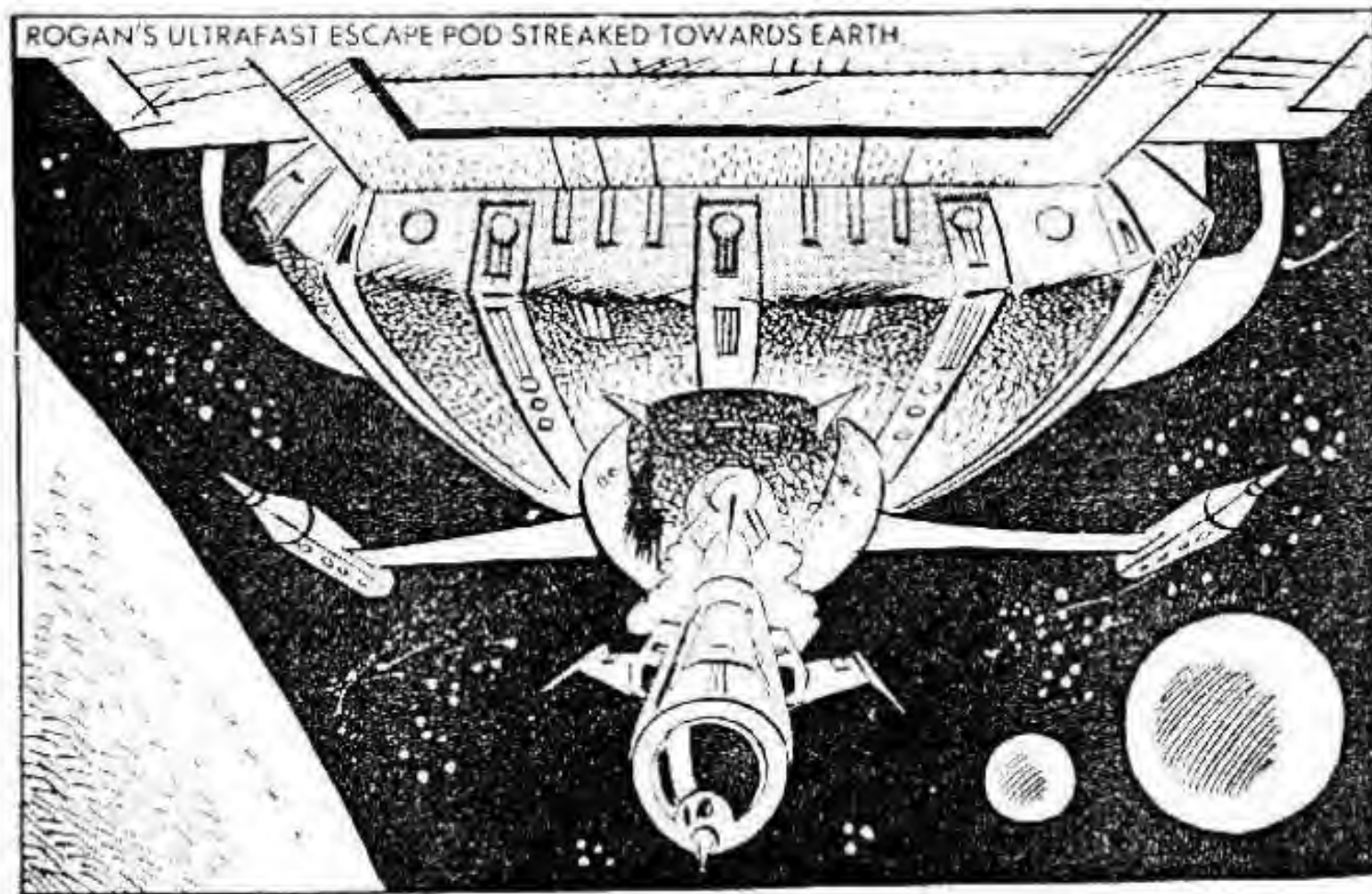




THE SHIP IS DOOMED. I MUST GET  
DOWN TO MY FORCES ON DESTRA.



ROGAN'S ULTRAFAST ESCAPE POD STREAKED TOWARDS EARTH

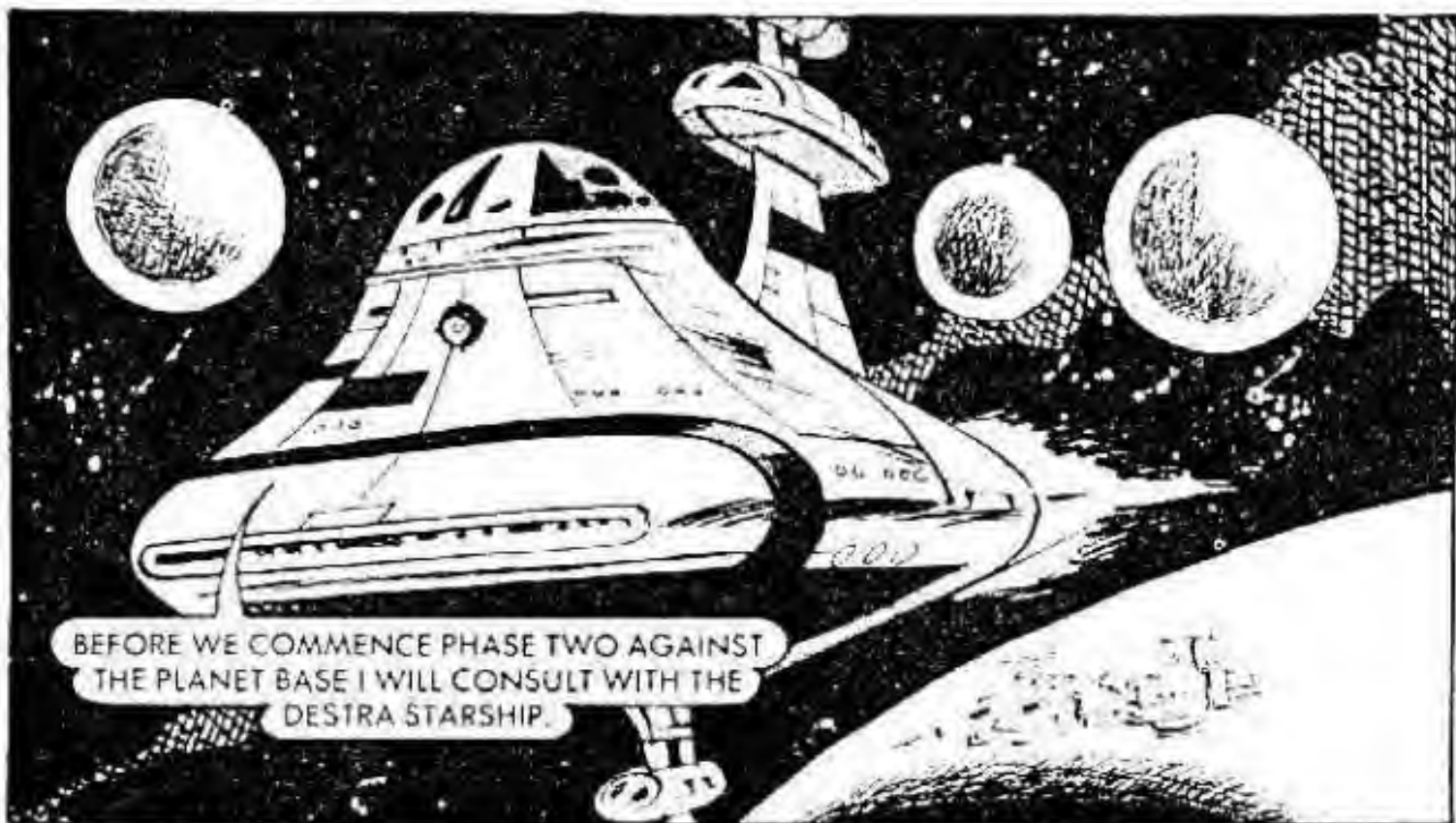
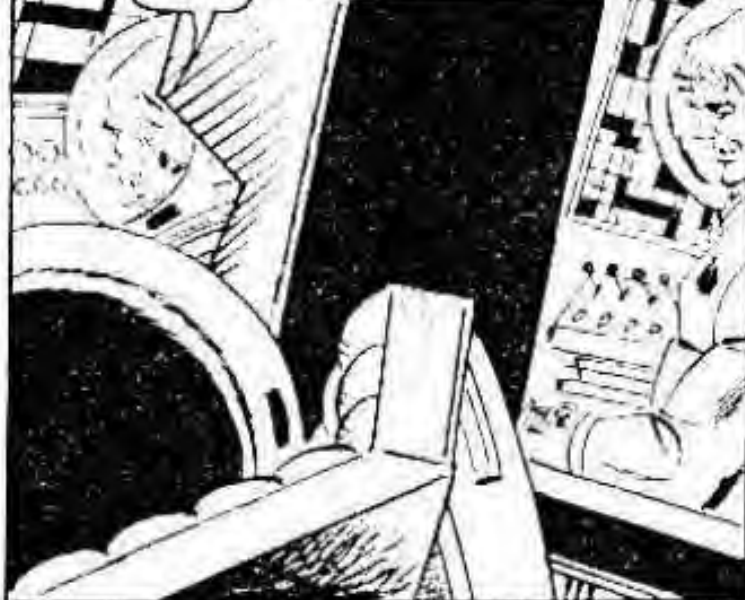







NEWS OF THE SURRENDER SOON REACHED  
THE MAYFLOWER.

WE'VE BEEN  
KNOCKED ONTO A  
CRASH COURSE  
WITH DESTRA AND  
THE DRIVE IS TOO  
WEAK TO WITH-  
STAND THE  
GRAVITATIONAL  
PULL!









ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS OF THRUST AND WE'LL REACH  
A SAFE ORBITAL VELOCITY.

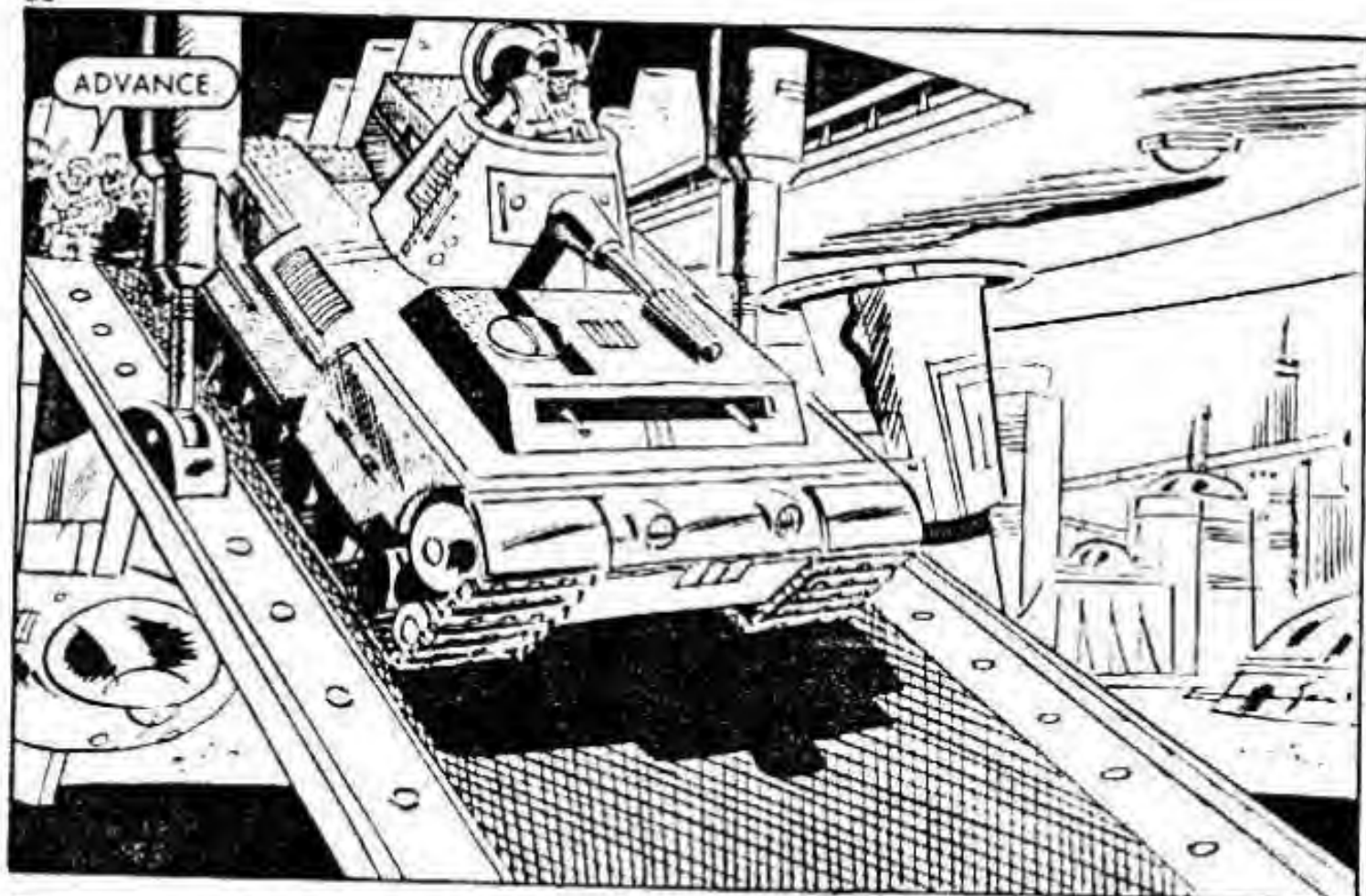


WE'RE SAFE... NOW FERRY US TO  
DESTRA.

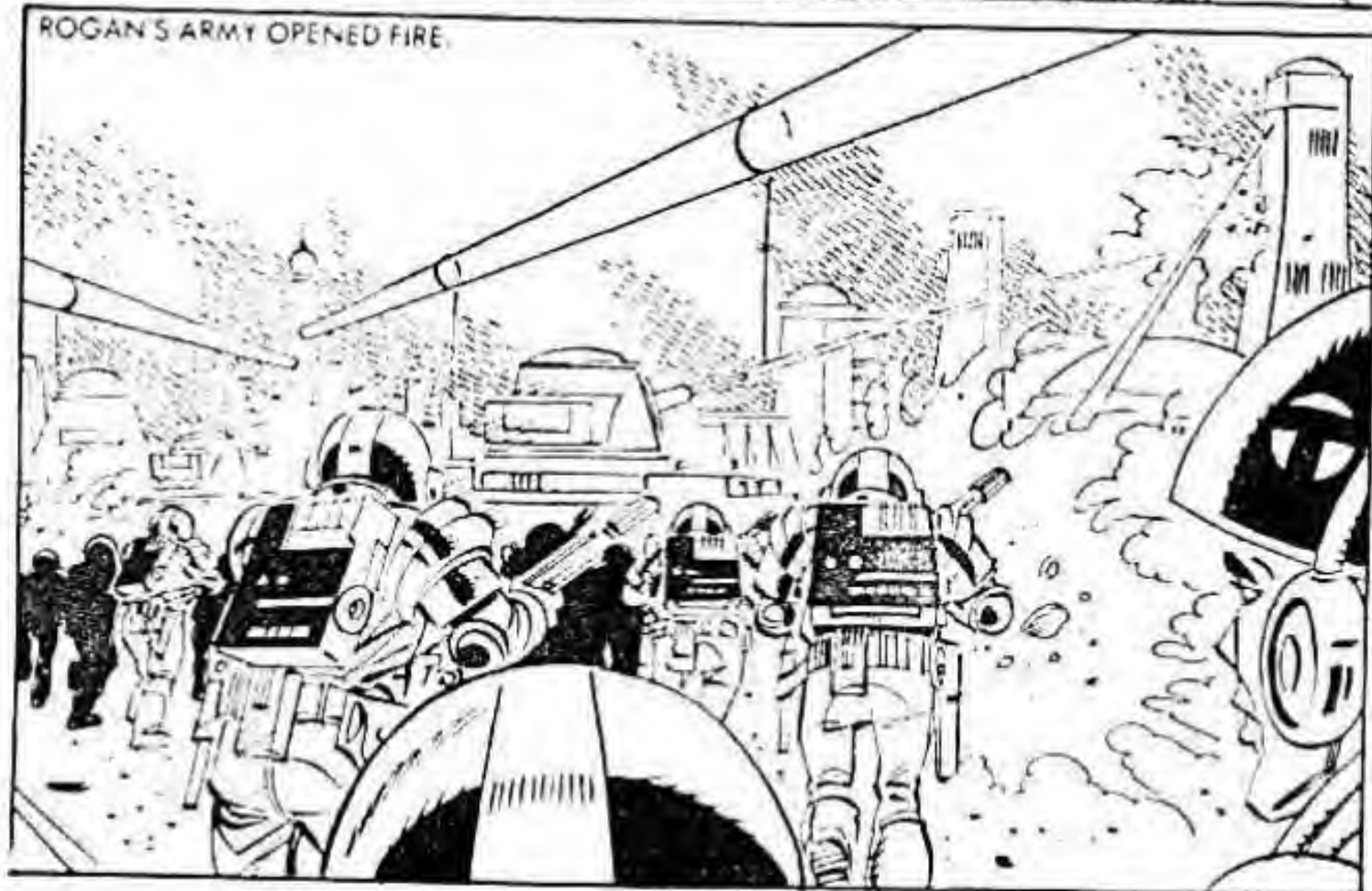
TRESCAN SHIPS FILLED THE SKIES OF DESTA.

AT THE FIRST SIGN OF AGGRESSION,  
OPEN FIRE.





ROGAN'S ARMY OPENED FIRE.







BLO CHARGED TOWARDS ROGAN'S  
COMMAND CENTRE WITH A LASER TORPEDO





WITH A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT HE THREW THE TORPEDO



BLO. WHAT A THING TO DO.

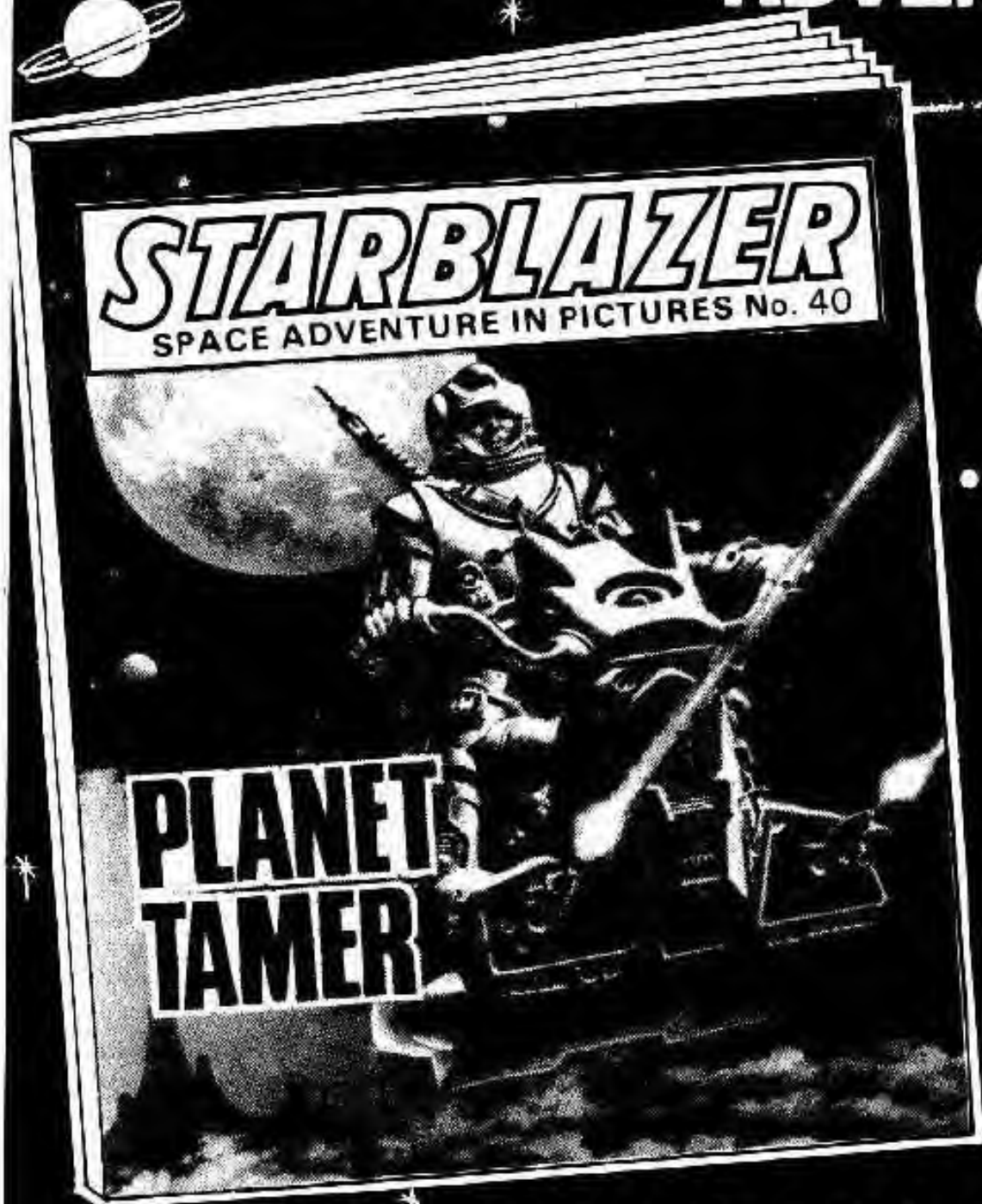


WITH ROGAN DESTROYED, DESTRA BEGAN TO RETURN TO NORMAL.





**DON'T MISS THIS MONTH'S  
OTHER ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURE**



**NOW ON SALE**

# STARBLAZERS

IN THE CONQUEST OF SPACE 41

# Skylab

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

America's first space station, Skylab, was the home to three crews of three astronauts for 28, 59 and 84 days respectively, during 1973-74. It made a spectacular re-entry over Australia in 1979. This is the official Skylab emblem.